

1863 - COMMEMORATION - 1963

SERVICES

OF THE BATTLE OF DRY CREEK
At White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.



.....on the 100th anniversary of the event when Union and
Confederate forces met in mortal combat on August 26 - 27,
1863, we gather to dedicate this field of honor.



We take particular pride in commemorating The Battle of Dry Creek and in our heritage tendered to us by The Old White Hotel, which became a haven for the wounded from that Battle.

To honor those gallant men laid to rest on its land is a charge The Greenbrier is happy to uphold. Nameless though they may be, these soldiers deserve our unreserved homage for their valor and ultimate sacrifice in the unrelenting fight for freedom and integrity.

Greenbrier

**In memory of those
who gave their lives
for a cause
they deemed just...**

BANK OF WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS
ORGANIZED 1906

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA

—Program—

Invocation	Dr. A. B. Williford
White Sulphur High School Band - Directed by Marshall McMillion Dixie	
When Johnny Comes Marching Home Battle Hymn of the Republic	
Special Tribute to Mrs. Bertha Bell White, only surviving Confederate widow ... Dr. James P. Baker, Pres., Greenbrier Historical Society.	
Introduction of Speaker	Dr. L. W. Abbott, Mayor
Commemoration Address	Rev. C. Shirley Donnelly
Civil War Ballads	Mrs. Edythe Hill Brigode
Military Services	Midland Seneca Post 69, American Legion
Taps	Stephen Hicks and Douglas Fisk
Benediction	Fr. Thomas J. Keane

(Note: Approximately thirty minutes following the Benediction, the conclusion of the Commemoration Service will be held at the Confederate Cemetery on the Greenbrier property near the Stable area. Please adjourn to this site.)

—Resume of the Battle—

Historians readily concede a century-old Civil War battle fought between some 4,000 Union and Confederate troops near White Sulphur Springs displayed fury equal to that of greater struggles as Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor and the Wilderness.

This two-day clash on August 26-27, 1863 which cost the lives of about 350 men, has been called by four different names -- the Battle of Rocky Gap, Dry Creek, Howard's Creek and White Sulphur Springs, all one and the same affair.

A surviving participant, Captain Noyes Rand, Adj't. 22nd Va. Regt., Infantry, C.S.A., described the battle forty-five years later in his "Reminiscences", comparing its fierceness to that of more famous conflicts in which his comrades also fought later in the war.

The Confederate captain, who was A.A.C. for Col. George S. Patton's 1,900 troops at Dry Creek, believed that a Federal force numbering about 2,000 and commanded by Brig. Gen. William W. Averell, was under orders to raid and destroy the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad and cut the Rebel's supply line.

But most historians say the Yankees were on the way to Lewisburg to seize and carry away the Virginia State law library housed at that place, which had been established for the convenience of the lawyers and judges in attendance at the regular sessions of the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals.

In either objective, the Federals failed and were turned back empty-handed on the second day.

(Continued on the next page.)

Participating

Forces

UNION FORCES: Field Commander -- Brig. Gen. William W. Averell.

14th Pennsylvania Cavalry; Co. C, 16th Illinois Cavalry; Ewing's Battery G, 1st West Virginia Light Artillery; Gibson's Independent Cavalry Battalion, made up of units of the 1st, 2nd and 3rd West Virginia Cavalry; 2nd, 3rd and 8th West Virginia Mounted Infantry.



Col. George S. Patton



Brig. Gen. Wm. W. Averell

CONFEDERATE FORCES: Field Commander -- Col. George S. Patton (commanding the Brigade in the absence of Brig. Gen. John Echols).

22nd Virginia Regiment Volunteer Infantry (Patton's and Maj. Bailey's); 45th Virginia Regiment Volunteer Infantry (Brown's); 23rd Virginia Infantry Battalion (Derrick's); 26th Virginia Infantry Battalion (Edgar's); Capt. George Chapman's Battery of Artillery; 8th Virginia Cavalry (4 Companies), and Dunn's 37th Infantry Battalion.

"...the last full measure of devotion."

Total losses reported: Federal, 218; Confederate, 162. Among Federal officers killed were Capt. Paul von Koenig (a German baron who was serving as aide-de-camp to Gen. Averell); Capt. William Gardner and Lieut.

John Morehart, 8th West Virginia Cavalry. Officers killed in Patton's Brigade were Lieut. Gay Carr, 22nd Virginia Infantry (Kanawha Riflemen) and Lieut. I. B. Stewart, 45th Virginia Infantry (Pocahontas County).

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C—Ea
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ED. MUNTERY
ANTON

A—Derrick, with three companies of the 22d and the 23d Battalion.
 B—Bailey, with two companies of 23d Battalion and one company of 22d Regiment.
 C—Edgar, with 20th Battalion, and on his left (2d day) two companies 8th Va. Cavalry.
 D—Brown, with 46th Regiment and one hundred of Dunn's Battalion on his right.
 E—Miller's House.
 G—First position of C. S. Artillery.
 H—Second " "
 K—Enemy's Right.
 L—" Artillery.
 M—" Support for Artillery.
 N—" Left.

The extreme left extended about 300 yards to the left of the diagram, and consisted of one company of 22d and two companies of 23d Battalion.

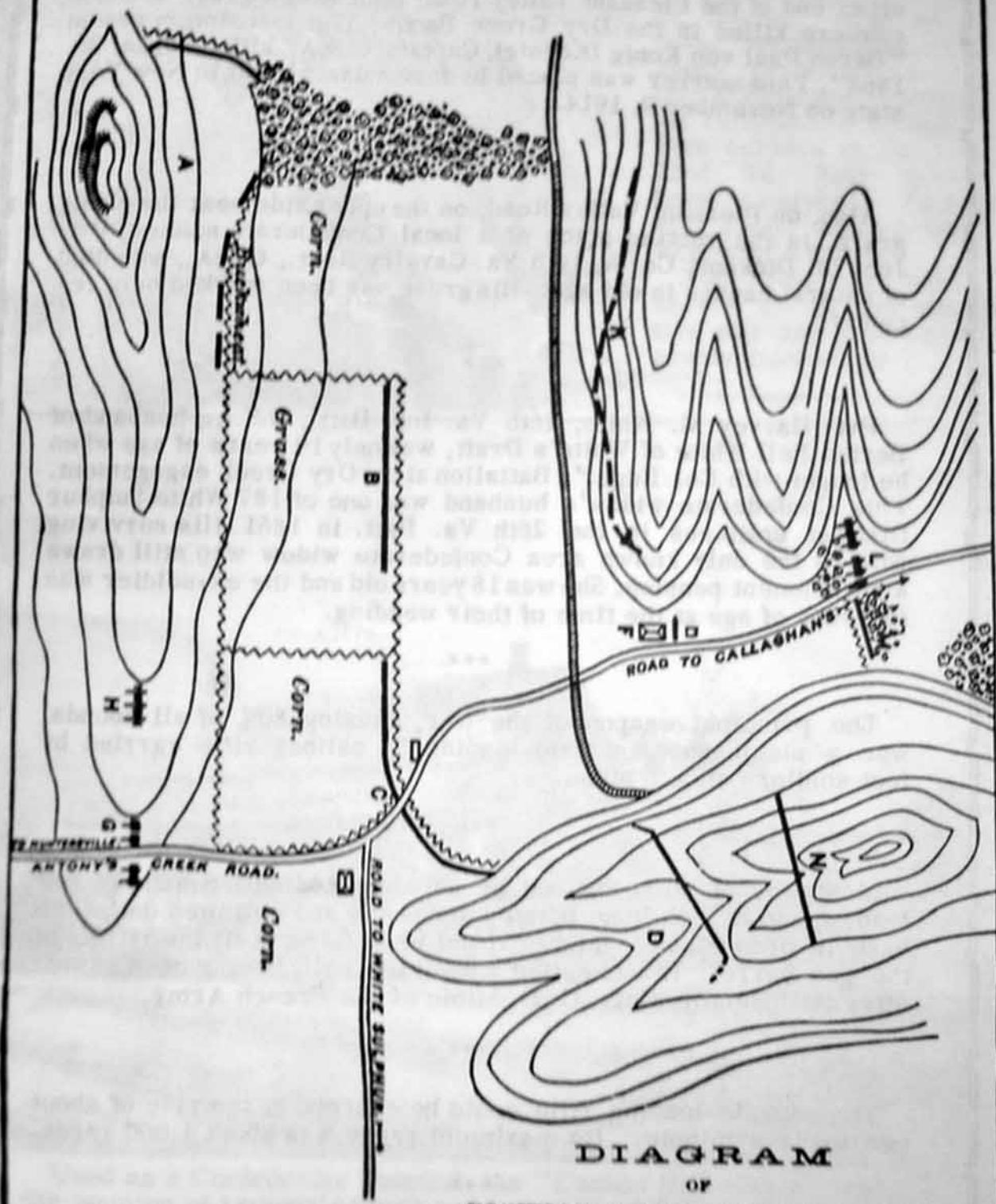


DIAGRAM
OF
POSITION OF FORCES IN ACTION

Lewisburg was called the "War Home" of the 22nd Va. Inf. Regt., C.S.A., which participated at Dry Creek under Col. George S. Patton (grandfather of World War II hero, Gen. George S. "Blood and Guts" Patton). Men of the 22nd enlisted in 1861 at the outbreak of hostilities. Those who fought at Dry Creek were farmers and merchants from Greenbrier, Monroe and Pocahontas Counties.

A bronze plate is set in stone as a battlefield marker on the upper end of the Pleasant Valley road, indicating a grave of Union soldiers killed in the Dry Creek Battle. The inscription reads: "Baron Paul von Konig (Koenig), Captain, U.S.A., killed August 26, 1863". This marker was placed by descendants living in New York state on November 9, 1914.

Also, on Pleasant Valley Road, on the upper side near the Konig grave, is the resting place of a local Confederate soldier, Pvt. John M. Dickson, Co. A, 14th Va. Cavalry Regt., C.S.A., who died of natural causes in old age. His grave has been marked only recently.

Pvt. Harvey M. White, 26th Va. Inf. Batt., C.S.A., husband of Bertha Bell White of White's Draft, was only 19 years of age when he fought with Col. Edgar's Battalion at the Dry Creek engagement. This Confederate widow's husband was one of 187 White Sulphur District enlistees in the 26th Va. Batt. in 1861. His surviving wife is the only known area Confederate widow who still draws a government pension. She was 18 years old and the ex-soldier was 61 years of age at the time of their wedding.

The principal weapon of the war, causing 80% of all wounds, was a single-shot, muzzle-loading 58 caliber rifle carried by foot soldiers of both sides.

Most wounds were caused by an elongated bullet made of soft lead, about an inch long, pointed at one end and hollowed out at the base in order that it might expand when fired to fit the rifling of the gun barrel. It was called a "Minie" ball, having been named after its inventor, Capt. C. E. Minie of the French Army.

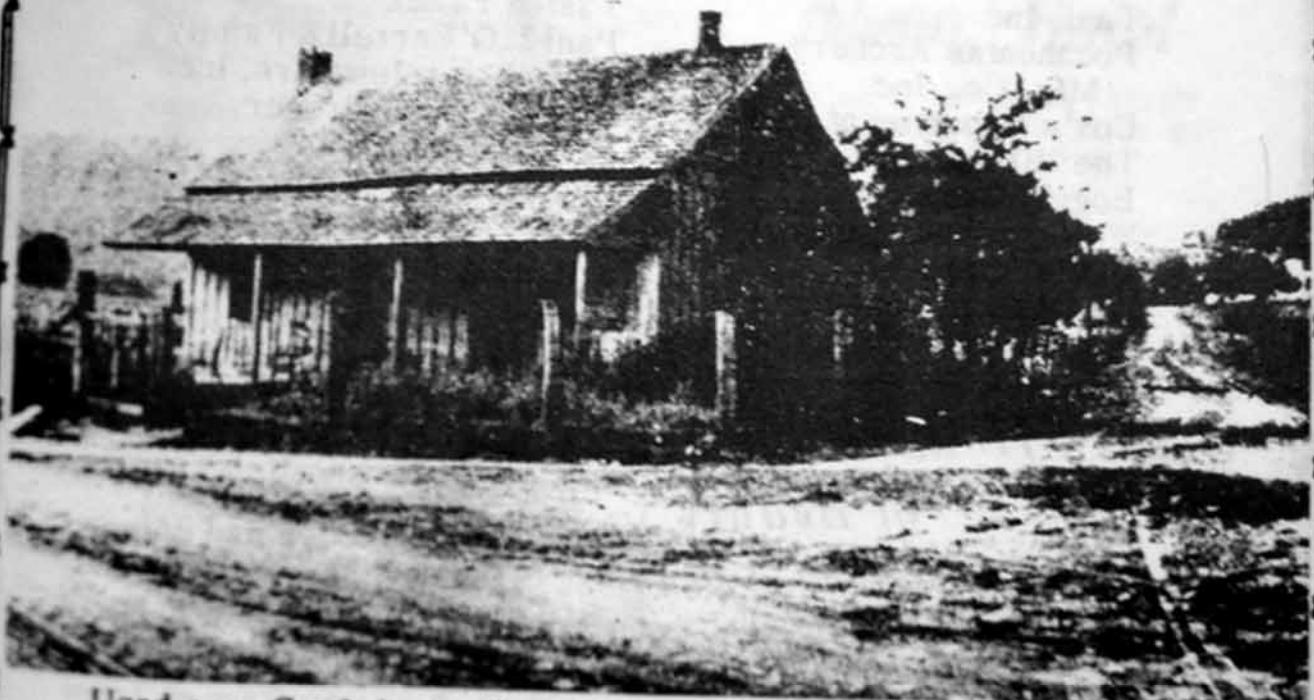
The muzzle-loading rifle could be charged at the rate of about two loads a minute. Its maximum range was about 1,000 yards.



JACKSON BURWELL HUDDLESTON, son of Samuel and Julia White Huddleston, was born July 20, 1840, near Kanawha Falls, Fayette County, Va. He lived until February 1873 when he was killed by the kick of a horse.

Jackson and his brother, George, were students at Beuhring H. Jones' school for young men at Fayetteville when the call came for troops. Both enlisted in Co. K, 22nd Va. Regt. (war home Lewisburg, Va.). Mr. Jones became the Regiment's colonel.

The Huddleston boys served during the entire war and were honorably discharged.



Used as a Confederate hospital, the "Cannon Ball House" stood at the junction of Anthony's Creek and James River & Kanawha Turnpike.

*The Battle of Dry Creek Commemoration Committee
wishes to express its gratitude to the following organizations
and individuals for their assistance:*

Junior Woman's Club of White Sulphur Springs
Woman's Club of White Sulphur Springs
Rotary Club of White Sulphur Springs
Lions Club of White Sulphur Springs
White Sulphur Hustlers 4-H Club
Greenbrier Business and Professional Women's Club
St. Thomas Episcopal Church
West Virginia Centennial Commission (Greenbrier County)
Rainbow Lumber Co., Inc.
Radio Station WRON
Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co. of W. Va.
Cardinal Junior Garden Club
Groves Coal Yard
West Virginia State Fair Association
The J. C. Burr Family
Sheriff's Department of Greenbrier County
White Sulphur Springs Volunteer Fire Department
White Sulphur Springs Rescue Squad
Mrs. E. M. Haynes
K. M. Gillespie & Son, Florists
Boy Scouts of America, Troop 51
Mr. & Mrs. Archie Mooney
White Sulphur Springs Jaycees

-Contributing Patrons-

Coffee Shop	Colonial Court Motel
Hamood Cash Market	Old White Motel
Taxi, Inc.	Tastee Freez
Pocahontas Archery	Paul J. O'Farrell & Family
Mfg. Co., Inc.	Greenbrier Jewelers, Inc.
Cox's Department Store	Hanna's Cash Grocery
The Village Store, Inc.	Jarvis Barber Shop
Bogg's Grocery	Handee Wash
White Sulphur Restaurant	Burke's 5-10-1.00 Store
Ruff's Shoes	The Sportsman
West Virginian Hotel	

*Modern House
of Beauty*

126 W. Main St. - Tele. 367

Phyllis Taylor, owner

Coal House

For distinctive and unique
gifts and souvenirs made
from coal!

U. S. Route 60 East of Town

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O'NEIL'S Restaurant

U. S. Route 60 East

The
Clover Club

Intimate Dining

White Sulphur Springs
540

3 Miles West on U.S. 60

Kearney Enterprises

Farm & Domestic Animal Supplies
Tele. 419 - White Sulphur Springs

Bone's Diner

10 E. MAIN STREET
White Sulphur Springs
Telephone: 314

West Virginia
Department of
Veterans Affairs
E. R. Fletcher, Deputy Director

Village Motel

Located on Main Street
In the Center of Town

HALL'S REXALL DRUG STORE



Modern Efficient Drug Service at Competitive Prices
Buy Rexall Products & Save
Phone 85 White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

BOWLING HARDWARE and FURNITURE CO.

White Sulphur Springs

"The Store Designed
With You In Mind"

Alvon Hotel

40 ROOMS OF HOSPITALITY
WITH TELEPHONES AND TV
PRIVATE BATHS

Catering To
Commercial Travelers and Tourists
Reasonable Rates
Coffee Shop

210 W Main-----White Sulphur Springs-210

Paul & Alfred,

PILOT HOUSE

2 1/2 Miles West of
White Sulphur Springs

On Route 60

Telephone 262

“The muffled drum’s sad roll has beat
The soldiers’ last tattoo;
No more on life’s parade shall meet
The brave and gallant few.

On fame’s eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread;
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.”

Author Unknown

(The above poem appeared in an historical publication,
“Confederate Veterans”, and circulated at the dedication
of the Confederate monument in Lewisburg on June 14, 1906.)

THINGS YOU
SHOULD SEE
AND KNOW
ABOUT
LEWISBURG,
WEST
VIRGINIA



General Lewis Hotel

Dates Back to 1798

* * *

Other Hotels Are:

Hotel Neely
Oak Terrace Hotel
Fort Union Hotel
Sunset Terrace Motel
and

Many First Class Tourist Homes

* * *

Lewisburg Chamber of Commerce

OFFICERS

EARL C. KOONTZ

PRESIDENT

POLLY RUBY

VICE PRESIDENT

ANDREW W. MC LAUGHLIN, SECRETARY-TREASURER

DIRECTORS

MAYNARD JOHNSTON

LUTHER E. MARTIN

RALPH KEIGHTLEY

ANDREW W. MC LAUGHLIN

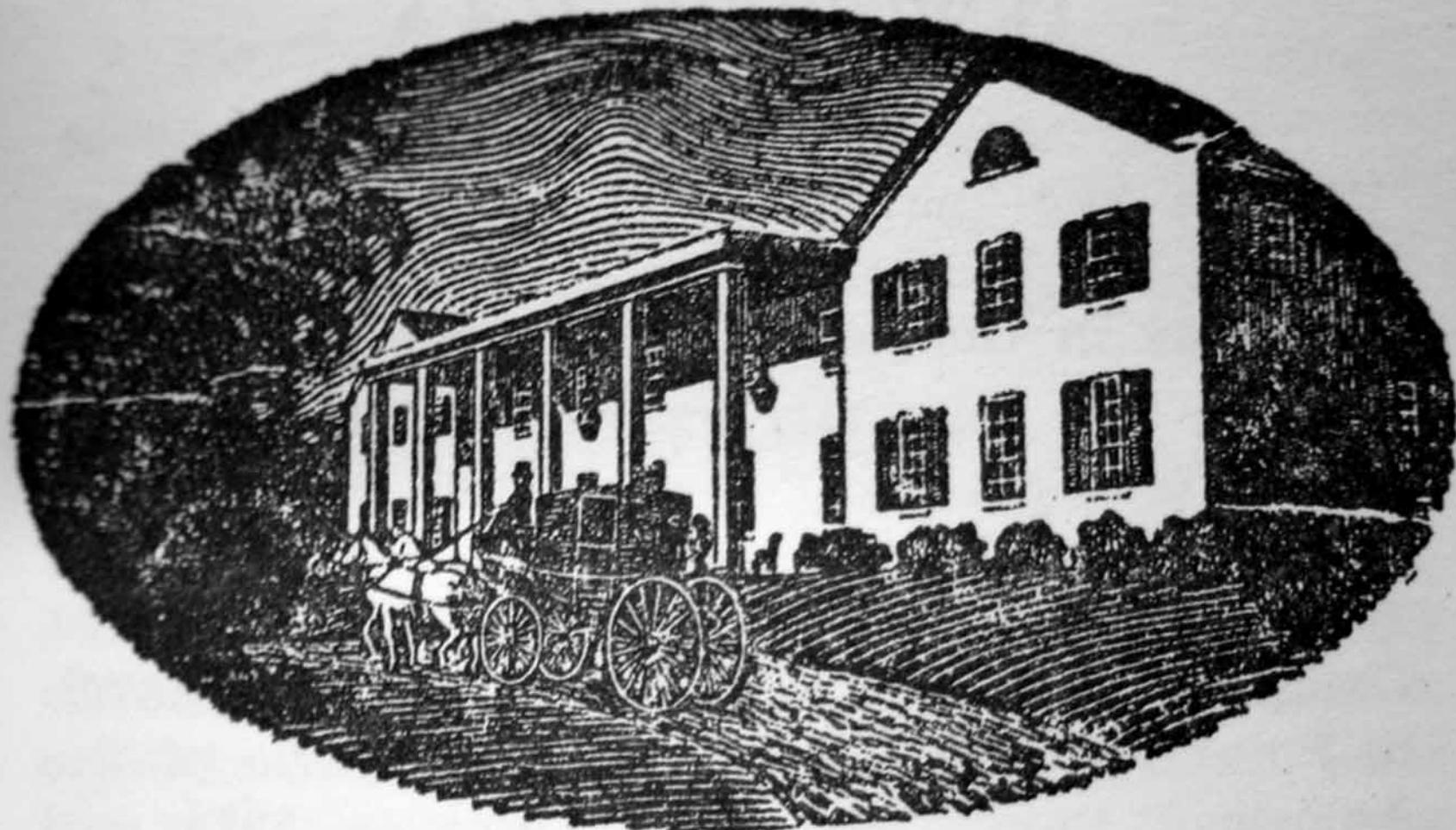
W. J. KILLORAN

POLLY RUBY

EARL KOONTZ

MARVIN VIA

R. A. WIERSTEINER



General Lewis Hotel

Dates Back to 1798

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Oak Terrace Hotel

Fort Union Hotel

Sunset Terrace Motel

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Many First Class Tourist Homes

* * *

LEWISBURG, U.S.A.

Lewisburg, the third oldest Town in West Virginia and the County Seat of Greenbrier County, was created by an Act of the Virginia Assembly in October, 1782.

It was originally called "The Savannah," then "Fort Savannah," then "Camp Union" and finally "Lewisburg," in honor of General Andrew Lewis, who assembled his army at Camp Union (Lewisburg) for its historic march to Point Pleasant where the First Battle of the American Revolution was fought in 1774 and the Indian Chief, Cornstalk, was defeated.

There are historic buildings still standing in the Town, and quite a few historic spots are convenient to Lewisburg, many of them appropriately marked and all vitally significant to the Nation's early history.

The first permanent settlement in this region west of the Alleghanies was in 1769, earlier settlement being destroyed by the Indians. In its long history Lewisburg has been the mother of schools as well as churches.

Beautiful Greenbrier County is the second largest in West Virginia with a total area of 1,022.80 square miles, being created in 1778 from parts of Montgomery and Botetourt Counties of Virginia. The County is noted for its magnificent farm lands and fine cattle, along with coal and other mineral resources.

Lewisburg has a corporate population of 2,300.

Located high in the heart of the beautiful Appalachian Mountain range in the ever enchanting famous Greenbrier Valley. Lewisburg is the county seat of Greenbrier County and is only nine miles from the world renown Greenbrier Hotel and cottages.

Lewisburg and the surrounding Greenbrier County is noted for its magnificent farms, and luscious blue grass. Lewisburg is 2,300 feet above sea level, but is considered to be in the foothills of the Alleghanies where peaks in the distant hills go well up to 5,000 feet. Lewisburg is in the heart of nature's wonderland with abundance of wild life, where the hunters kill several hundred deer alone in Greenbrier County annually, and equally as many in the adjoining counties, then, too, there are wild turkey, grouse, quail, squirrel and, on about every corner, the spry cotton tail.

Within a short drive of Lewisburg, there are cool clear mountain trout streams, the

scenic Greenbrier River with its small mouth bass and large Blue Stone Lake less than 45 minutes away. All in all, there are hundreds of thousands of acres of National and State Forests all within less than an hour's drive of Lewisburg.

Lewisburg is at the crossroads of the Midland Trail U. S. 60 and the Seneca Trail U. S. 219. Main line of the C. & O. Railroad passes through Greenbrier County, Route 60 is the old Kanawha and James River Turnpike, really a speedy highway, which our forefathers used in migration from the tide lands of Virginia through the mountains to the wilderness of Ohio, Illinois, to the middle and far west.

On the early migration through these mountains many found Lewisburg and the surrounding Greenbrier Valley so attractive that early civilization started here before the Revolutionary war, and dozens of old anta-bellem homes still stand, and are in use, that were built in the early eighteenth century.

We, who live here, find living easy, our neighbors friendly, our climate ideal and our God who created us, awfully good to us. We invite you to come visit us for a week, month, year or always, but what ever you do "You all be sure to come."

Riding Stables

Riding stables for the public are located at the nearby State Fair Grounds. Offering beginners, intermediate and advance classes. Enjoy beautiful riding trails.

Schools

Lewisburg is fortunate in having good schools, both on the high school and grade levels. It is also the home of Greenbrier Military School and Greenbrier College for Women. Lewisburg is often spoken of as the "Town of Schools and Churches."

Organizations

Lewisburg has a Lions Club, Rotary Club, Elks Club, an active Chamber of Commerce, progressive Junior Chamber of Commerce, various fraternal organizations, Women's Clubs, Garden Clubs, a Business and Professional Women's Club and an attractive Country Club with a sporty 9-hole Golf Course and a new Swimming Pool.

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* * *

Riding Stables

Riding stables for the public
at the nearby

invite you to come visit us all year or always, but what ever you do "You all be sure to come."

* * *

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Riding stables for the public are located at the nearby State Fair Grounds. Offering beginners, intermediate and advance classes. Enjoy beautiful riding trails.

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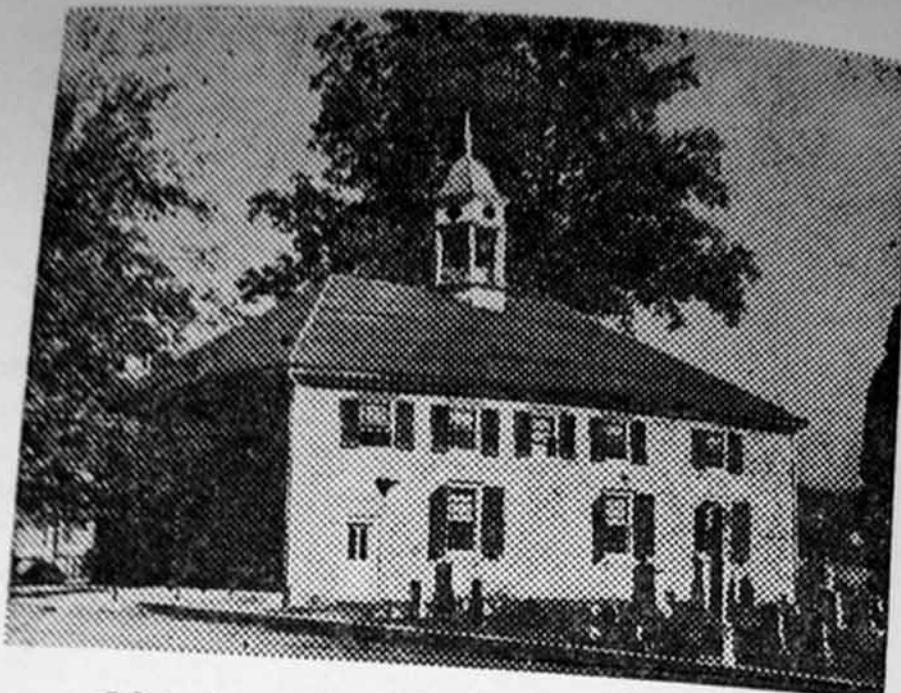
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Old Stone Presbyterian Church

The famous Old Stone Church was erected by Scotch-Irish settlers in 1796.

The building was made possible in large measure by the generosity and leadership of Col. John Stuart, "Father of Greenbrier County." Col. Stuart and his wife, who was the daughter of Col. Charles Lewis, gave the land for the church site and made large contributions to the building fund. Tradition has it that sand for the building was carried from the Greenbrier River on horseback by devoted women of the congregation. This is the oldest church building unrestored and in continuous use, west of the Alleghanies.

During the Civil War, the battle of Lewisburg was fought from opposite hills across the valley in which the church stands, but the church was not damaged. It was used at that time as an emergency hospital, and later for billeting troops.

The pews, which are the original ones, were formerly furnished with doors, but these were removed many years ago.

henney wrote first, Sabbathisburg." The Presbyterian Church in this church in Virginia was o

The church is more than a century old and its enduring place in the community is reflected in the name of the town, Stuart, above.

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Many significant events in the history of the Church in this region have taken place here. Greenbrier Presbytery was organized on the second Tuesday of April, 1838. Dr. McEl-

henney wrote: "One of the first, if not the very first, Sabbath Schools in Virginia was in Lewisburg." The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States met in this church in 1910. The Synod of West Virginia was organized here in 1915.

The devoted spirit of those who more than a century and a half ago erected this enduring place of worship in a wilderness is reflected in the inscription, made by Col. John Stuart, above the door:

THIS
BUILDING WAS
ERECTED IN THE YEAR
1796 AT THE EXPENCE
OF A FEW OF THE FIRST
INHABITANTS OF THIS
LAND TO COMMEMORATE
THEIR AFFECTION &
ESTEEM FOR THE
HOLY GOSPEL OF
JESUS CHRIST
READER
IF YOU ARE INCLINED
TO APPLAUD THEIR
VIRTUES GIVE GOD
THE GLORY

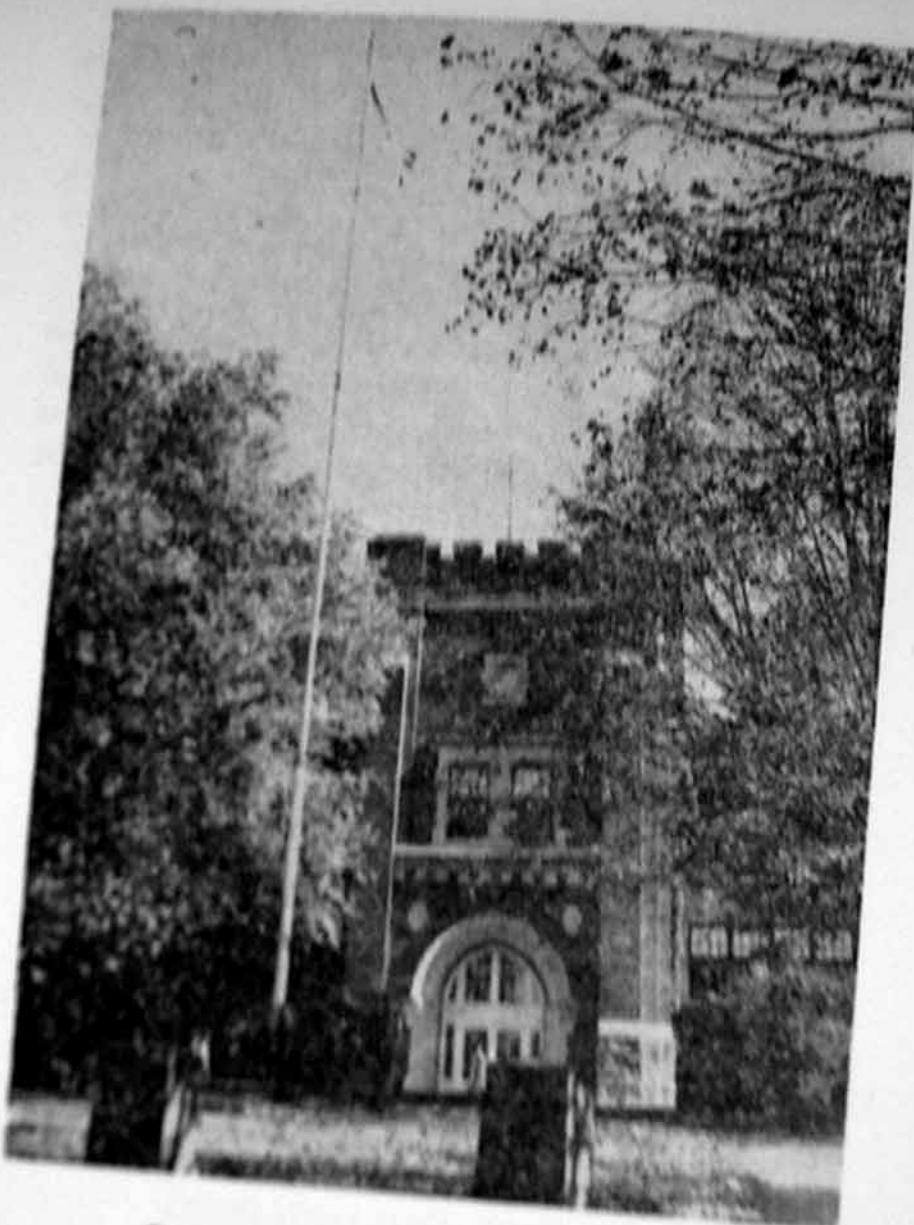
ESTEEM FOR THE
HOLY GOSPEL OF
JESUS CHRIST
READER
IF YOU ARE INCLINED
TO APPLAUD THEIR
VIRTUES GIVE GOD
THE GLORY

* * *

Other Churches

Most Protestant denominations hold services in Town, and those of Catholic faith attend Mass at one of the Catholic Churches nearby. Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints is located at White Sulphur Springs.





Greenbrier Military School

One of America's distinguished private preparatory schools for young men, Greenbrier is a lineal descendant of the "Old Brick Academy" founded by Dr. John McElhenney prior to 1812.

Greenbrier is a member of the North Central Educational Association, the Virginia Preparatory Schools Association, and the Association of Military Schools and Colleges of the United States. For years it has held the "Distinguished ROTC Unit" status.

visitors are all
the year around

Over 1
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The first
Fair, forerunner
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Lewisburg has
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F. Harlow. It is still
published in West
and owned by J. B.



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Dr. McElhenney founded the academy, Dr. M. L. Lacy restored the boys' branch after the original charter was changed, and Col. H. B. Moore and his brothers guided Greenbrier to its present enviable position in the educational world. The campus is on Lee Street, and

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paper
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visitors are always assured of a warm welcome the year around.

Over 1,400 Greenbrier men served in the Armed Forces during World War II.

The first Lewisburg Agricultural Society Fair, forerunner of the present State Fair of West Virginia, was held on what is now the Campus of G.M.S., and a Greenbrier County colt exhibited there grew up to become Gen. Lee's famous war horse, "Traveler."

* * *

Radio

A more modern means of Community service is the local Radio Station WRON, serving the Great Greenbrier Valley.

* * *

Newspaper

Lewisburg has a progressive newspaper that

Radio

A more modern means of Community service is the local Radio Station WRON, serving the Great Greenbrier Valley.

* * *

Newspaper

Lewisburg has a progressive weekly newspaper that has been published continuously since June 22, 1866. The Greenbrier Independent was established on that date by Benjamin F. Harlow. It is the seventh oldest newspaper published in West Virginia, and is published and owned by J. Bright Hern.





Daywood Art Gallery, Inc.
301 East Foster Street

This small, but distinctive Gallery is unique in West Virginia. It was established in 1951 by Ruth Woods Dayton in memory of her husband, Arthur Spencer Dayton, one of the State's prominent attorneys, and a collector of art and rare books.

Displayed in a home-like atmosphere of American and English antique furnishings, are approximately 75 paintings and 145 etchings by nationally recognized artists of the late 19th and early 20th century. Among them will be found examples of the work of Winslow Homer, Henri, Melchers, Twachtman, Hassam, Whistler, Haden, Pennell, Cameron, Zorn, and many others.

The Gallery is open March 15 to November 15. Daily except Sunday, 1-5 o'clock.



Greenbrier Co.

30

This historic building served as a Law Library and the Supreme Court of Appeals held regular sessions here.

After forming the state of West Virginia in 1863, the county seat moved to Lewisburg, and the building passed into private ownership and was used as a residence which was a military hospital during the Civil War.

After a long period of decline it gradually fell into disrepair until it was acquired by the county in 1948 during the following year it was completely restored and opened as Greenbrier County Courthouse. The Library, consisting of 10,000 volumes on the first floor, and the Museum, containing exhibits relating to the history of the county.

Hours: 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.



Greenbrier County Library and Museum 301 Courtney Drive

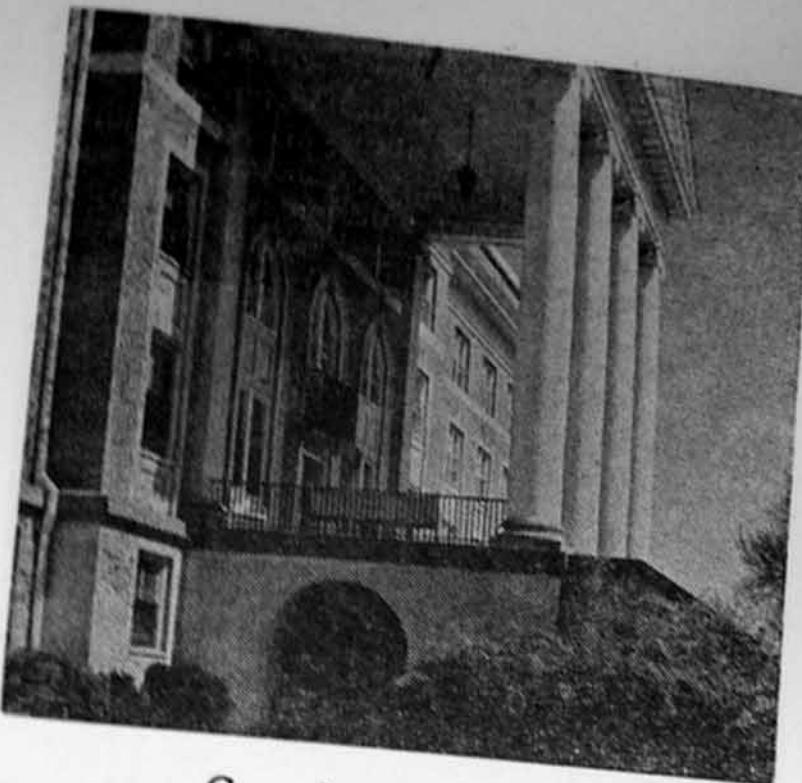
This historic building was erected in 1834 as a Law Library for use of the Judges of The Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia, which held regular sessions in Lewisburg.

After formation of the State of West Virginia in 1863, the books were removed to Richmond, and the Library was discontinued. The building passed through various ownerships, and was used for different purposes—one of which was a military hospital during the Civil War.

After a long period of disuse the building gradually fell into ruin. In 1939 the property was acquired by the Town of Lewisburg, and during the following year the building was completely restored. In 1941 it was dedicated as Greenbrier County Library and Museum. The Library, consisting of 10,000 books, occupies the first floor, while the second floor houses the Museum, containing many articles of interest relating to the early history of this area.

Hours: 10:00-1:00 — 3:00-5:00

Closed Sunday and Thursday Mornings



Greenbrier College 100 Church Street

Lewisburg has, from its early days, been unusually blessed with good schools. The forerunner of both the present Greenbrier College and Greenbrier Military School was the Academy. This school was founded by the Venerable Dr. John McElhenney, and chartered in 1812. Dr. McElhenney was in personal charge of the school for 20 years. This is the same Dr. McElhenney who served as pastor of the Old Stone Presbyterian Church for almost 63 years.

Greenbrier College is a four-year Junior College for Women offering the two last years of high school and the first two years of college work. Its students come from a wide geographical area. On an average there are 25 states and five foreign countries represented in the student body. Its graduates transfer to our finest senior colleges and universities.

Greenbrier College is a small school, enrolling only 175 students. While it has kept pace academically with modern education it has at the same time retained its grace and charm of former years, with emphasis upon Christian character and cultural development.



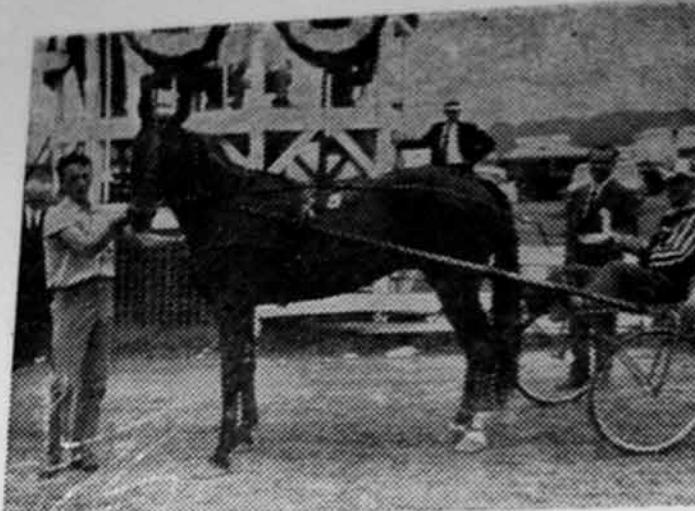
State Fair

The State Fair the last full week located in Fairlea on U. S. Route 219. horse racing, horse cultural, industrial, ufacturer's exhibits.

Confederate

Located just west of Library and Museum Monument that was unveiled June 14, 1906. The granite pedestal was designed by artist, W. L. Sheppard, himself a Confederate soldier. It represents a Confederate soldier at parade rest, with rifle across his chest, canteen, blanket rolled around his shoulders, pants in legs and a hat. It was moulded and cast in New York at a cost of \$2,800 cash. The pedestal is of granite, was designed by architect, W. L. Sheppard, and the foundation is of Greenbrier stone. Dimensions: Base 4 feet; pedestal 4 feet; statue 6 feet 7 inches.

The Monument was erected at the northeast corner of the Institute campus (now Greenbrier High School).



State Fair of West Virginia

The State Fair of West Virginia, held the last full week in August each year, is located in Fairlea just South of Lewisburg on U. S. Route 219. At the Fair will be found horse racing, horse shows, displays of agricultural, industrial, arts and crafts and manufacturer's exhibits.

* * *

Confederate Monument

Located just west of the Greenbrier County Library and Museum is our Confederate Monument that was unveiled and dedicated on June 14, 1906. The figure surmounting the granite pedestal was designed by the famous artist, W. L. Sheppard of Richmond, Virginia, himself a Confederate Soldier. It is in bronze, and represents a Confederate private standing at parade rest, with musket, haversack and canteen, blanket rolled and thrown across his shoulders, pants in legs of his socks and slouch hat. It was moulded in New York, and cost \$2,800 cash. The pedestal, which is of Virginia granite, was designed by Mr. Sheppard. The foundation is of Greenbrier limestone. Dimensions: Base 4 feet; pedestal 9 feet 1 inch; statue, 6 feet 7 inches.

The Monument was originally located on the northeast corner of the Lewisburg Female Institute campus (now Greenbrier College for Women) but was removed to its present location during the summer of 1945.

Old Confederate Cemetery

Located just southwest of Greenbrier College for Women will be found a Confederate Cemetery. Here on this hilltop, overlooking Lewisburg, lie buried 95 soldiers of the Civil War. For years the local chapter of the United Daughters of Confederacy kept the cemetery in good condition, but during recent years the cemetery has been unattended. However, just recently the local Post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars have a program on to restore the cemetery to somewhat of its original appearance.

The common grave, which history says contains the remains of 59 Confederate and 26 Union soldiers, is enclosed by a high iron picket fence. The fence encloses a mass burial in the form of a cross whose upright is some 80 feet long with a cross arm 40 feet in length. The overall width of this cross is 10 feet.

The soldiers who are buried in the grave were killed or died of disease and wounds in the Battle of Lewisburg, May 12, 1862.

The Confederate losses were heavy, consisting of 80 killed, 100 wounded and 150 taken prisoners. The Union lost 25 killed and 40 taken prisoner. The dead and wounded were taken into the Old Stone Presbyterian Church, the brick Methodist Church (located on Foster Street), the Masonic Hall (now the Greenbrier County Library and Museum) and into private homes. The Confederate dead were temporarily buried in the Old Stone Church cemetery. After the battle smoke had cleared and order was restored, a number of families came and claimed their dead, removing them to other burying places. Shortly after the end of the War, a burial party came to Lewisburg and the unclaimed bodies were taken up and re-interred on the hill back of Greenbrier College for Women.

PRINCESS GIFT SHOP
111 EAST WASHINGTON STREET
LEWISBURG, WEST VIRGINIA



WHERE THE VACATION SEASON NEVER ENDS



THE
Greenbrier

President's Cottage

Museum

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA

Built in 1816 by Stephen Henderson, a sugar planter from New Orleans, the President's Cottage was the first of the grand "private" cottages to go up at the White Sulphur Springs. After Mr. Henderson's death, the cottage became known as the President's Cottage because many of our Chiefs of State made it their summer White House. Tyler is said to have honeymooned in the cottage with his bride, the beautiful Julia Gardiner. Van Buren, Fillmore, Pierce and Buchanan were also "at home" here.

The little white house took on a new air of gaiety in the 1880's when the President's Cottage Club was formed by a group of lively young men whose main purpose in life seemed to be that of entertaining the beautiful belles of that era.

The only example of Federal architecture to be found in this area, the house originally consisted of just four rooms, two downstairs and two upstairs. The two back rooms were added much later, and the present stairway was designed in the early 1930's when the cottage was first restored and transformed into a museum.

During World War II, when the estate was sold to the United States Government to be used as an army hospital, the cottage became a Red Cross center. The major portion of the documents and photographs in the museum was loaned to the Lewisburg Library. Some of the material was granted to various Universities.

In 1956 the second restoration of the cottage began. The porches were rebuilt and the floors again put into condition. To a great extent, except for the furniture, the museum is now as it was in the 1930's.

THE OLD WHITE ROOM

To the left, as you enter the hallway, is the Old White Room. The murals, which were preserved

in Lewisburg during the war, were created by the noted Cleveland artist, William C. Grauer, who conducted the Old White Art Colony here before the war. The panel over the fireplace depicts the Old White Hotel, The Greenbrier's famous predecessor, during its "golden age", when silks and crinolines fluttered about on sunny lawns and gallant gentlemen played croquet or went on hunts. The piano in this room is circa 1810. The marble top tables were used in the Old White and the Tambour Desk was used in The Greenbrier before the war. Rosenberger, who composed the song on the music stand, serenaded General Robert E. Lee upon his arrival at White Sulphur Springs in 1867.

THE LEE ROOM

To the right, as you enter the hallway, is the Lee Room.

The murals in the Lee Room are photo blow-ups of the original panels which were lost during the war. Originally these pieces, also painted by Mr. Grauer, were in color as you see in the pictures in the hallway. Over the fireplace is General Lee on "Traveller", with Generals James Longstreet, D. H. Hill and Jubal Early, watching with pride their grey-coated men. In addition to battle scenes of the Civil War, there are panels depicting Lee during the period of reconstruction, when he was a frequent visitor to the White Sulphur Springs.

The chairs were used first in the Old White and later in The Greenbrier before the war.

THE BEDROOM

Upstairs, the room at the right front is furnished much as a room in one of the cottage rows in the days before the Old White was built in 1858. A writer telling the history of White Sulphur in a Harper's New Monthly Magazine in 1878 stated the

cabins were "more suitable for the un-kempt rustics and huntsmen of the region, but quite absurd if regarded as the dwelling-place for months of some of the most refined and luxurious society of the south. And yet these men and women accustomed to every comfort and living lives lapped in down, were quite content with split bottomed chairs, the plain beds, the pine tables and the rustic routine of the spot. It offered them, indeed — much more than their fine home mansions could supply — health, high spirits, and an atmosphere so delightfully cool and bracing even in "dog days" that it made life a luxury." The wash bowl was used in the Old White Hotel. The pictures on the walls are of the glamorous belles who ruled at the White during the Victorian era.

THE CURIO ROOM

Upstairs, the room at the left front is the Curio Room. The mirror in this room was used in the ballroom, which was built in 1835 by Wade Hampton and Colonel Singleton. It was purchased when the ballroom was torn down in 1853 by a family in North Caldwell who preserved it even during the Civil War, when the lady of the house saved it from destruction by playing the piano to divert the attention of a Yankee soldier bent on destroying everything in sight. The painting over the wall is of the White Sulphur Springs in 1853. The cherubs were decorative pieces used in the Old White. The pictures around the mirror are of Presidents who have visited White Sulphur Springs.

THE DISPLAY ROOM

Upstairs, the room at the left rear of the cottage is the Display Room. Here are old photographs, newspapers and other items of interest dealing with the White Sulphur Springs.

Indian Relics Given By Greenbrier Family

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

While at the little Greenbrier County hamlet of Anthony last Friday we turned aside to pay a visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ingram.

Their son, Lloyd George Ingram, had told us that where his parents lived there had been an Indian village in the days of long ago. As things that just had to be done had piled up to the extent that there was no way of getting them accomplished, it was hurriedly decided to get away from it all for a few hours.

Mrs. Arthur Ingram was Miss Lula Hatfield. Her father was one of the Hatfields in the days of "the real McCoys."

She is the daughter of John Hatfield who was a second cousin of "Devil Anse" Hatfield. John Hatfield was the son of James Hatfield and grandson of George Hatfield. John Hatfield was old enough to be in the famous feud but took no active part in it.

HE LIVED ON Blackberry Creek in Pike County, Ky., at the time of the shooting phase of the feud. On Aug. 7, 1882, in an election day fight on Blackberry Creek, Ellison Hatfield was fatally stabbed and shot by Tolbert McCoy, 31; Phamer McCoy, 18, and Randolph McCoy, 15, sons of Randolph McCoy Sr.

Ellison Hatfield, brother of Devil Anse Hatfield, was a Confederate veteran and was in Pickett's Charge at Gettysburg. After the fight the three McCoy brothers were arrested. A force of law officers—seven of them and all Hatfields—were taking the three McCoy brothers to Pikeville, Ky., to jail. This was then a hard journey and required much time.

On the night of Aug. 7, the



force of seven officers and the three McCoy brothers spent the night at the home of John Hatfield some distance up on Blackberry Creek. That was four years before Mrs. Lula Hatfield Ingram was born but she remembers hearing talk of it.

ON THE MORNING of Aug. 8 the seven-officer guard and the three McCoy prisoners took up the journey toward Pikeville jail. They left the John Hatfield home at eight o'clock that morning. But they did not get to Pikeville. They were steered back down Blackberry Creek toward where the fatal election day fight took place.

On Aug. 9 Ellison Hatfield died of his wounds. That night the three McCoy brothers who wounded him were tied to paw-paw bushes across Tug River from Matewan and shot to death.

LLOYD GEORGE INGRAM, son of Arthur and Lula Hatfield Ingram, is a veteran of World War II in which he served in the Marine Corps. The old Leatherneck had been telling me of Indian village sites around Anthony and in the vicinity of Vago where he lives. It was no trick at all, he said, to go to those places and pick up "seads," as he put it, of Indian relics.

Milady and I took a few hours from work to prowl these grounds where artifacts of the American aborigines were to be found. We found them, too, codles of good ones. There was one spot in a grown up field where the plowshare turns them up each year in goodly numbers. Hundreds of chips of flints of various colors litter the ground.

Some of this flint must have been carried from other areas to this location to be worked into arrowheads, spear points, knives, scrapers, and tomahawks.

came his young wife, Rosa Lee Ingram, who has eyes as keen as a hawk. They went along to help us find the Indian relics. The best find of the afternoon was made by Mrs. Ingram. It was a very fine spear point that measured four and a half inches. It is a mean looking point and when it was shown to him, Russell Lego, curator of the Stone House Museum near Clifftop, remarked that "The one who made that one meant business." It is a brown flint weapon whose hundreds of years in the ground had not caused any deterioration of it. Its point is rapier-sharp.

We found a number of other perfect but smaller artifacts made of black and gray flint-stone.

IN THE ROCK collection of Mrs. Lula Hatfield Ingram, she had a round Indian war club head. This was a surface find in her garden at the back of the Ingram home. She had given the round stone, which is grooved clear around, to her granddaughter, Naomi Jean Ingram, daughter of Lloyd and Rosa Lee.

Naomi Jean left word to turn the war club head over to me. It is a rare piece and the only war club head seen in these parts in a long time. It is the kind the Indians used in dispatching their victims. It is made of sandstone and a deep groove extends around it.

It was inserted in a pronged fork and held in place by a thong of deer hide, or buckskin. The weight of it is better than a pound. One wonders if it might have been carried to Lewisburg and used in the massacre of the white settlers there and on Muddy Creek Mountain in the summer of 1754 when the band of Indians led by the young sachem, Cornstalk, wiped out those two settlements.

Yesterday And Today—

Greenbrier Boy Made History In Fayette

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

In the rush of life under pressure I overlooked the anniversary of the first use of indirect artillery fire in all the world. It was on May 19 and 20, 1863, that Cpl. Milton W. Humphreys, 19 and 20, 1863, that Cpl. Milton W. Humphrey, 19-year-old Confederate cannoneer with Bryan's Battery of King's Artillery, devised enfilade.

At that time the federal forces were holding Fayetteville. They were in the fort at the southern approach to the Fayette County seat, the fort in which a funeral home is now located. A mile farther south on the Giles, Fayette, and Kanawha Turnpike, toward Oak Hill, the Confederate gun was hidden in a scraggly growth of young black pines.

Humphreys had a working knowledge of mathematics and put it to good use over 98 years ago. He knew how far the cannon would shoot. He estimated the distance from the gun location to the fort. That was the base of the triangle. He elevated the barrel of his gun so as to fire its projectile at an angle. Then he calculated the range of the cannon. This made up the hypotenuse in the triangle.

With the base and hypotenuse figured, the 19-year-old Green-



brier Countian did not have to worry about the triangle's altitude. When the shell had spent its force it was dropping onto the heads of the Yankees inside the fort. He kept up his firing throughout May 19, and well into the day of the 20th.

An armed patrol was sent out by the Union commander to locate the gun and drive away the soldiers using it. This was done.

The site used by Humphreys for firing is 1.3 miles out of Fayetteville on the old road to Oak Hill. It is about 100 yards back of J. L. Nichol's store in Nicholville.

In his last year, while on a visit to relatives in Oak Hill, the old Confederate soldier directed some interested parties to the spot where indirect artillery fire was first used in the annals of warfare in the world. It is as yet unmarked.

MILTON WYLIE HUMPHREYS

was born in Greenbrier County, Va., Sept. 15, 1844. He was the son of Dr. Andrew Cavet Humphreys and Mary McQuain Hefner Humphreys. Humphreys was a precocious boy. At the age of 13, as a member of the family of Dr. James M. Brown of Charleston, he was pursuing regular college studies at Mercer Academy. He entered Washington College in 1860 and was at the head of all his classes when the Civil War broke out.

He found himself about to realize his boyhood dream of being a cannoneer. He enlisted in the

Monroe Artillery, known afterwards as Bryan's Battery. He refused promotion above the rank of sergeant in order that he might be the "gunner of the first gun," a title in which he took more pride than any other conferred upon him by learned societies and colleges throughout the world. There was not a braver soldier or a more scientific gunner.

AT THE CLOSE of the war, Humphreys resumed his studies at Washington College where his army commander, Gen. Robert E. Lee was soon to be made president.

Lee honored Humphreys with appointment to his choice of two professorships. He accepted the job and lived to be the last surviving member of Lee's faculty.

I knew him quite well in his last years.

In 1872, Professor Humphreys studied in Europe and was awarded the Ph.D. degree from the University of Leipzig. He was an outstanding Greek scholar and for the 25 years previous to his retirement in 1912, he held the chair of Greek in the University of Virginia. Dr. Humphreys was chosen from the Greek scholars of the world to read the leading paper on Greek before the World's Congress of Arts and Sciences at the St. Louis Exposition in 1904.

His days ended at Oak Hill where he spent his summers with his niece, the late Mrs. Ernest W. Johnson, long my near neighbor.

Linotype Inventor Was From Greenbrier

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

Indispensable to publishers of newspapers is the Linotype machine. This famous piece of machinery was conceived by a man from Greenbrier County. He was Charles T. Moore of White Sulphur Springs.

Ottmar Mergenthaler, a young German, who hailed from near Stuttgart, Germany, usually gets credit for the invention. Both men went crazy. Mergenthaler spent time in an asylum and Moore was adjudged insane during the latter part of the past century.

Moore was erratic in many ways. Possessed with an uncontrollable temper, he shot and killed Daniel Perry, a deaf mute, of White Sulphur Springs, in 1873. It seems that the Moore family had some pigs that strayed on the property of Joe Perry, and deaf and dumb Daniel, son of Joe Perry, chased the pigs away. When Moore saw Perry chasing the pigs he deliberately shot and killed him.

This made Moore quite unpopular in his community and he never lived down the murder. The case was laid over, term after term, in the Greenbrier court but when it finally came to trial Moore was acquitted. The court records of the case long ago disappeared. What became of them is a well kept secret to this day.

MOORE WAS A MACHINIST whose mind ran to inventions. In his early twenties, Moore saw what a job it was to set type by hand. Surely there was a faster way to turn out printed products than that! He would invent one.



This same idea had occurred to James O. Clephane, once the private secretary to W. H. Seward, Secretary of State when the United States bought Alaska in 1867.

While Moore and Clephane were working on the idea unknown to one another Ottmar Mergenthaler of near Stuttgart, Germany, was planning to come to the United States to work in the electrical instrument shop of his uncle, August Hahl. Following the panic of 1873, Hahl moved his factory from Washington to Baltimore. In August, 1876, in bad standing at White Sulphur Springs, Charles T. Moore also went to Baltimore.

One day that month the Greenbrier mechanical genius walked into August Hahl's place of business with his idea. Moore had already met Clephane who had pioneered in inventing the typewriter and asked to see Mergenthaler. Moore had a mechanical model of the Linotype and explained it to the German immigrant whose genius lay along the line of intricate machinery.

MERGANTHALER immediately recognized that Moore had something. He made a model that embodied some ideas of his own. The pupil had outrun the teacher and the public came to think of Mergenthaler as more the inventive genius than Moore, who was suffering a mental collapse during this period.

After almost a decade of trial and error in perfecting the Linotype, Mergenthaler demonstrated it before Whitelaw Reid, publisher of New York Tribune, on July 3, 1886. On that day printing came of age.

Moore appears to have vanished when he was adjudged insane. He died at Front Royal, and is buried in Warren County. His was the golden idea of the Linotype machine but the credit went to

Mergenthaler. The same was true of the Wood brothers of Ansted, who invented the army machine gun, but let Dr. Gatling of the Army Medical Corps take the credit. West Virginians are always getting bilked by out-of-town city slickers who have taken our vast deposits of natural resources and left us poor indeed.

THE FACT that the inventor of the Linotype, Charles T. Moore of Greenbrier County, and his co-inventor Ottmar Mergenthaler, both went crazy must not be taken to mean that all who work with this machine are likely to go off their rockers. Far from it!

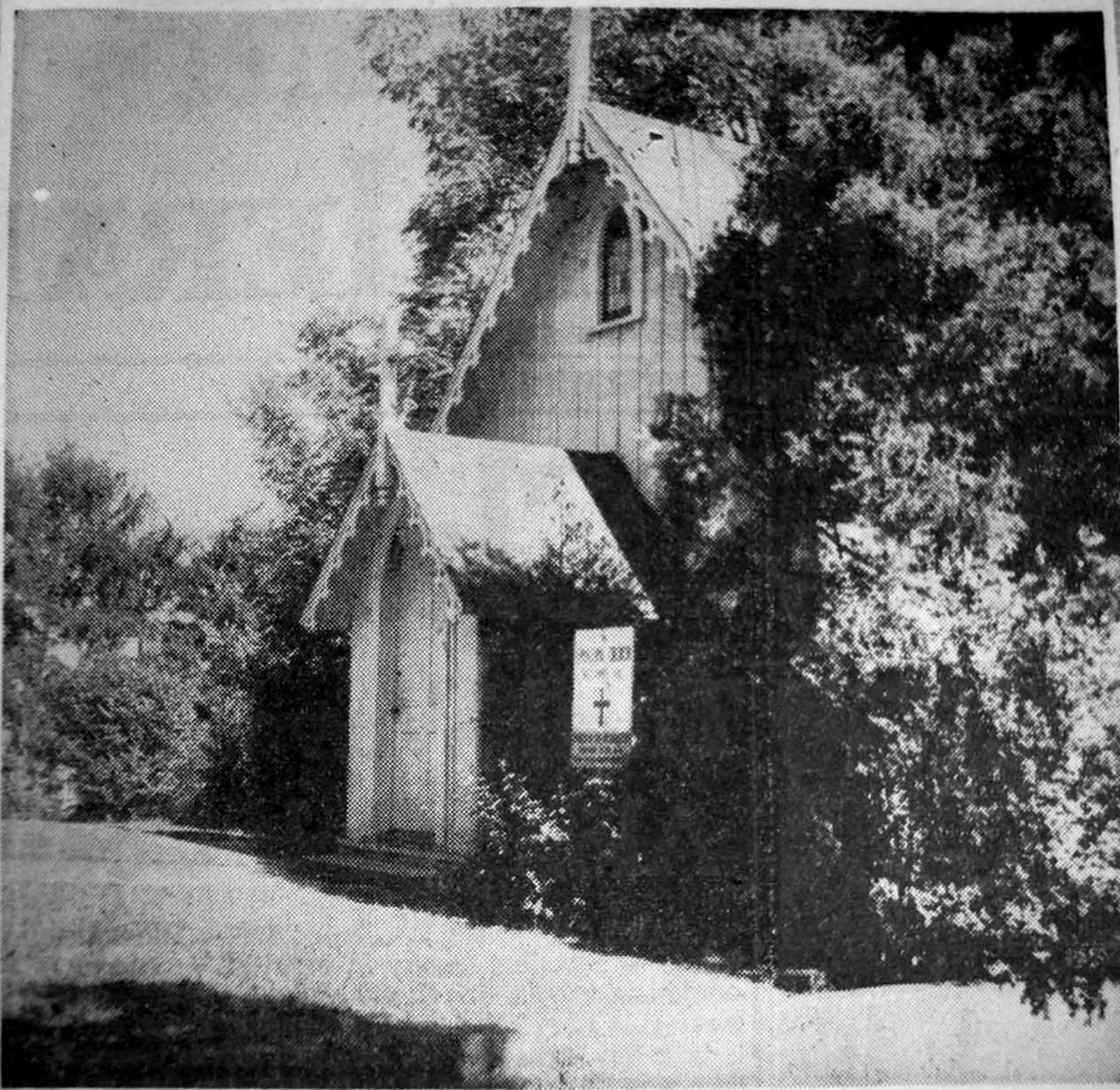
I never knew but one man in these parts who was a linotype machine mechanic.

He was a fellow named Mason Arthur from up around Fayetteville. He never had much to say. When a Linotype got out of order they sent for Arthur to come and fix it.

One time J. W. Thompson, then publisher of The Fayette News at Oak Hill, had a linotype go on the blink. Thompson sent for Mason Arthur who reported with a ballpein hammer in his right hand. Arthur ran his left fingers across the keyboard of the machine as he held his left ear to the upper reaches of the mechanical part of the linotype to see what was wrong.

This done, Arthur reached back with his right hand and got the hammer. Then he shut both eyes and slammed the upper part of the linotype with the hammer. That fixed it, the machine, I mean, and it was once more in working order! Arthur's diagnosis of the trouble with the linotype was that the devil gets into it occasionally.

(Editor's Note: Delbert Bailey, the Post-Herald's machinist does not recommend this method.)



Attractive Ronceverte Church

One of the prettiest churches in the Greenbrier Valley is the Church of the Incarnation, Ronceverte's Episcopal Church. The church is supplied by the Rev.

Harold M. Wilson of Lewisburg, who holds regular services at the Ronceverte church and St. James Episcopal Church in Lewisburg. The Ronceverte church is

of frame construction and combines some fine features seldom found in small church structures.

Greenbrier Hotel Receives National Recognition

May 7, 1958

The Greenbrier Hotel and Cottages has received national recognition in the new 1958 edition of Duncan Hines Vacation Guide just off the press.

It is the only resort in White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., and among some 1,000 vacation places in the United States recommended by Duncan Hines.

There are a total of 1,300 resorts listed in this new edition for the U. S., Canada, Mexico, the Caribbean, Bermuda and Hawaii.

According to the publisher, the Duncan Hines Institute, Ithaca, N. Y., it is the thirteenth printing for this 384-page travel guide book. It is the companion edition to the other two Duncan Hines travel books, ADVENTURES IN GOOD EATING and LODGING OR A NIGHT, which have been used by millions of Americans for nearly a quarter of a century.

Some History On 'Elmhurst' At Caldwell

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

Ballard Kirk of Caldwell is the potato growingest man to come to light this year. He planted a patch of Kennabec Irish potatoes last spring and they really came through for him. He grew these potatoes at Elmhurst, the noted colonial estate, at Caldwell.

Kirk boxed up four of his largest size Kennebeck potatoes and sent them to me by parcel post. Well, sir, those four potatoes are so large that the postage



on them was 63 cents from Caldwell to Beckley. Those four potatoes will weigh almost eight pounds and they are prize beauties. They are the largest seen thus far this season.

While his seed potatoes were of the certified kind, nature was good to Kirk in that he was given a bountiful growing season. Twice have I heard this fall of two different farmers getting 29 bushels of potatoes from a single bushel of seed. Best we could do over at Upson Downs was to get a dozen bushels from 50 pounds which we planted.

THIS WAS A GOOD pumpkin year, too. Best yield of pumpkins heard thus far is that of L. D. McGraw of Crab Orchard. Drew McGraw is a retired Appalachian Power Company line foreman and apparently knows the lick by which raising pumpkins is done. He planted one pumpkin seed and the vine produced 26 big yellow pumpkins. Those pumpkins ranged from eight to 15 pounds. Mrs. McGraw is a Kentucky lady whose cooking eats right. She will feed her husband on pumpkin pie until he gets tired of it. Plans are afoot just now

to drop by and see how Drew's doing with his pumpkin pies and give him an assist.

daughter Isabelle as a wedding present when she married James R. Caldwell.

ALONG WITH THE FOUR economy-size potatoes which Ballard Kirk sent me, he also extends "a special invitation" to come to Elmhurst and spend a weekend with him and Mrs. Gladys Richards who is operating a boarding home in the massive old mansion. This gracious invitation is being placed on the pile on my desk which bear the label "MUST."

Mrs. Richards is an old friend and knows how to feed a person on the fat of the land.

PERHAPS A BIT of history on Elmhurst is in order. This is the large red brick house on the east bank of the Greenbrier River. It was built in 1824 when James Monroe was President.

When Elmhurst was built, the country had been under the Monroe Doctrine just a year. This doctrine of "America for Americans" was declared by President Monroe in his message to Congress on Dec. 2, 1823. Monroe laid down that doctrine when it was learned that Russia was planning to plant one or more Russian colonies on the coast of what was then the Mexican state of California. Monroe read the riot act to Russia and caused her to abandon her idea of putting Russian colonies in America. Today we are up against Russia on a wider front and the end is not yet.

But to get on with the story of Elmhurst. Henry B. Hunter built Elmhurst in 1824 and operated it as a stagecoach stop. He did this because Elmhurst was only a short distance from the toll bridge over the Greenbrier River. In 1848 this tavern was sold to John A. North. In 1851, John North gave Elmhurst to his

DURING THE CIVIL WAR the troops of both armies crossed the river at that point several times. Following the battle of Lewisburg in 1862, the Confederates burned the bridge. Some of the 136-year-old bricks in the big house show the scars of battle.

The Caldwell family continued to occupy this house in spite of its dangerous location. There was illness in the Caldwell family, and a death. For these reasons the armies' commanders spared Elmhurst from being burned.

This old structure has long deep set windows and very thick walls. It has 16 rooms and six chimneys. Its huge front porch is supported by four square wood columns, extending to the roof. A particularly beautiful doorway, with unusual glass panels, graces the front and opens into a wide hall. Through this spacious portal, President Martin Van Buren and his secretary of war walked the time when a gay gathering was held there while the President was vacationing in the area. Elmhurst has always been attractive to travellers.

AT ONE TIME this property was sold to Ashford M. Caldwell, who was no kin to the earlier Caldwell family. A few years later John North Caldwell bought back the place and it remained in the possession of this Caldwell family until about 1951.

Elmhurst, four miles east of Lewisburg and six miles west of White Sulphur Springs, is going to echo soon to some Irish footsteps because a trip and a meal or two is being planned for there in the very near future. See you at Elmhurst one day before winter sets in, readers!

Ronceverte, Too, Has An Unknown Soldier

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

Writing from Ronceverte that she is an addict of this column, Evalee Holley tells also the plaintive story of Ronceverte's own "Unknown soldier."

The mother of Mrs. Holley was Mrs. Luella Shanklin Morgan and she remembered what her mother, Mrs. Amanda Morgan Shanklin, the grandmother of Evalee Holley,

told her about it. Even then, her grandmother was a very small girl when a soldier of the Confederate Army came to the home of Mrs. Holley's great-grandmother at Ronceverte late one night during the Civil War. The poor fellow was sick and asked for a night's shelter.

The great-grandmother of Evalee Holley was a kind lady and was one whose arms were always open to the sick and needy. Such was the character of the elect lady.

Food was set before the wayworn soldier and then he was put to bed for the night. They did not learn his name then, a thing the members of the generous family always regretted. The reason for that deep regret was that before the dawn of the next day the unfortunate boy passed away. There was naught to do but bury the boy so they took him up to God's Acre, known in the Ronceverte region as the Morgan Cemetery, and laid him to rest.

Evalee's grandmother always carried flowers to the soldier's grave each Memorial Day. When the children in Evalee's home were small they would always gather wild flowers for the southern boy's grave and tenderly place them there. They felt, as their good grandmother had always felt, that "he was some mother's son", the child of a mother who ate out her heart as she awaited his return. He had died in defense of a cause that

he believed in even if it was a Lost Cause.

For several years now the American Legion has kept a marker at this grave. You can be sure their thoughtfulness is something God will not forget.

Next time I go Ronceverte way it is planned to make a pilgrimage to the grave of this unknown Confederate soldier, the existence of which I had not the slightest knowledge until now. There are just so many nice people living in quaint little Ronceverte that when Memorial Day rolls round again it is hoped they, too, will go to the grave of the town's unknown soldier and drop flowers upon his grave. If they will only do that on May 30, when the sun sets behind their silent hills, the remains of that boy will sleep beneath a wilderness of flowers!

It is my guess that Evalee Holley will lead the vanguard of those who will remember him on Memorial Day, or Decoration Day, as she calls it.

IT MIGHT BE JUST AS WELL
if I told you something about Ronceverte's history along with how that nice little town in the Greenbrier Valley got its name. If you know your French, as I don't, you will see at once that the town's name is derived by the union of two French words. "Ronce" is French for "brier" and "verte" means "green." We speak of "verdant" fields and you can see the connection can't you? So, 'ronce' "verte" is plain old French for "green" "brier", and when you drop the quotation marks, what do you have left but Greenbrier?

In 1872, after some reconnaissances had been made during the year or two before, the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company bought 800 acres of land and timber at this location. At that time, in the early 1870's and before, Ronceverte was only a farm with a mill known as Edgar's Mill located on it. This was a grist mill, one of the water-powered kind.

But it was the timber in the section that attracted the lumber barons from Pennsylvania and neighboring Maryland. After the manner of old-time capitalists, they swooped down and got the land and the timber on it. After divesting that section of West Virginia of its valuable timber they folded their tents like Arabs and silently stole away, the marauders! Then was when we should have had a natural resources depletion or severance tax in this state!

ONE COL. CECIL CLAY, a Pennsylvania lumberman in the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Co., composed the name of "Ronceverte" and the name stuck, just like the name "West Virginia" stuck when this state was unconstitutionally formed and admitted to the Union in 1863.

There at Ronceverte, Clay and his associates built one of the largest lumber mills West Virginia has ever had. Some say that Colonel Clay, an officer in the Yankee army, I understand, did not originate the name himself, but took it from the French name of the river on whose banks the town stands. Then, too, there was a ford across Greenbrier River that was known as St. Lawrence Ford. Colonel Clay appropriated the name of the St. Lawrence Ford and applied it to his lumber mill.

Thomas Edgar, whose son had the mill at Ronceverte known as Edgar's Mill, settled in Greenbrier County before 1780. Edgar's son built the first grist mill on the Greenbrier River. Three mills were destroyed but a fourth one carried on a long time. St. Lawrence Ford was on the Greenbrier at Ronceverte.

Few towns have a more interesting history than Ronceverte and I would be much obliged to friend Norman Blake, of that town's worthy publication—The West Virginia News—if he'd get busy and write and publish a lot of it. It is the interest of those of us who have to work for a living!



A., MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 19, 1955

SECOND CITY



Sports Gathering At Marlinton

Bruce Bosley, All-American tackle at West Virginia University, and three of his teammates paid a short visit to the board of education offices in Marlinton Friday evening just prior to having a Christmas reunion with members of his family. Bosley and his companions were on their way to Miami, Fla., to play in the North-South Shrine game. Shown (front row) are Mack Brooks, county superintendent of schools and Arnout Yeager, principal of Marlinton High School; (back row) Freedy Wyant, Bob Mess, Sam Huff; Don Vanreenan, Marlinton High School all-state back; Bosley; and his brother, John, Jr., all-state tackle at Green Bank High School.

WVU Grid Stars Visit Marlinton And Boslevs

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WVU Grid Stars Visit Marlinton And Bosleys

MARLINTON, Dec. 18 (RNS)—

Bruce Bosley, All-American tackle at West Virginia University, and three of his teammates, Freedy Wyant, Bob Moss; and Sam Huff, also an All-American tackle at the University, were visitors in Marlinton for a short time Friday evening.

Bosley and his teammates were on their way to Miami, Fla., where they will play in the North-South Shrine game at the Orange Bowl, Dec. 26. They were joined at Marlinton for a short visit by Bosley's family, Mr. and Mrs. John Bosley, and sons, John, Jr., and Jimmy, of Frank in Pocahontas County. The family reunion and dinner at the Toll House Restaurant were planned when it was found that Bruce Bosley would be unable to visit his parents and brothers during the Christmas season.

Just before meeting his family at the restaurant, Bosley and his teammates stopped at the board of education offices where they had a short visit with Mack Brooks, county schools superintendent; Arnout Yeager, principal of Marlinton High School; Don Van Reenan, Marlinton High School all-state Class B tackle at Green Bank High School.

When asked how they felt about playing in the Shrine game, Bosley and teammates stated that they were happy to be honored by having a part in this contest, since proceeds from the game will be used in the Shrine's program of helping crippled children.

Bruce Bosley is a former star football player at Green Bank High School. He is a senior at the University but lacks one year of com-

SC STANDINGS

By The Associated Press

	Conference	All Games		
		W	L	Pct.
Gorge Washington	WL Pct.	6	0	1.000
Furman	WL Pct.	4	1	.800
Davidson	WL Pct.	5	2	.714
West Virginia	WL Pct.	3	2	.667
Richmond	WL Pct.	4	2	.667
Virginia Tech	WL Pct.	3	2	.600
Washington and Lee	WL Pct.	2	4	.333
William and Mary	WL Pct.	1	2	.333
Virginia Military	WL Pct.	1	4	.200
The Citadel	WL Pct.	1	5	.167

**Marlinton High School all-state
Class B tackle at Green Bank
High School.**

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Bruce Bosley is a former star football player at Green Bank High School. He is a senior at the University but lacks one year of completing his course in chemical engineering. He plans to play professional football with the San Francisco 49ers next season in order to earn money to complete his college work. He married the former Miss Barbara Jean Damron of Morgantown and they are the parents of a 14-month-old son, Bruce Lee Bosley, Jr.

Sam Huff is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Oral Huff of Farmington and is a graduate of Farmington High School. He is also a senior at the University and plans to play professional football with the New York Giants next season. He married the former Miss Mary Fletcher of Farmington and they have a three-year-old son, Robert Lee Huff, Jr.

Freddy Wyant is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wyant of Weston and is a graduate of Weston High School. He is a senior at the University in the chemical engineering course but also lacks one year of study in completing requirements for a degree. He plans to play with the Washington Redskins professional football team next season and attend the University during the second semester. He married the former Miss Delores Strailey of Weston and they are the parents of a one and a half-year-old daughter Tressa.

Bob Moss is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Moss of Huntington and is a graduate of Huntington East High School. He said he may play professional football after graduation but his plans along this line are uncertain at this time. He is unmarried.

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SECOND CITY



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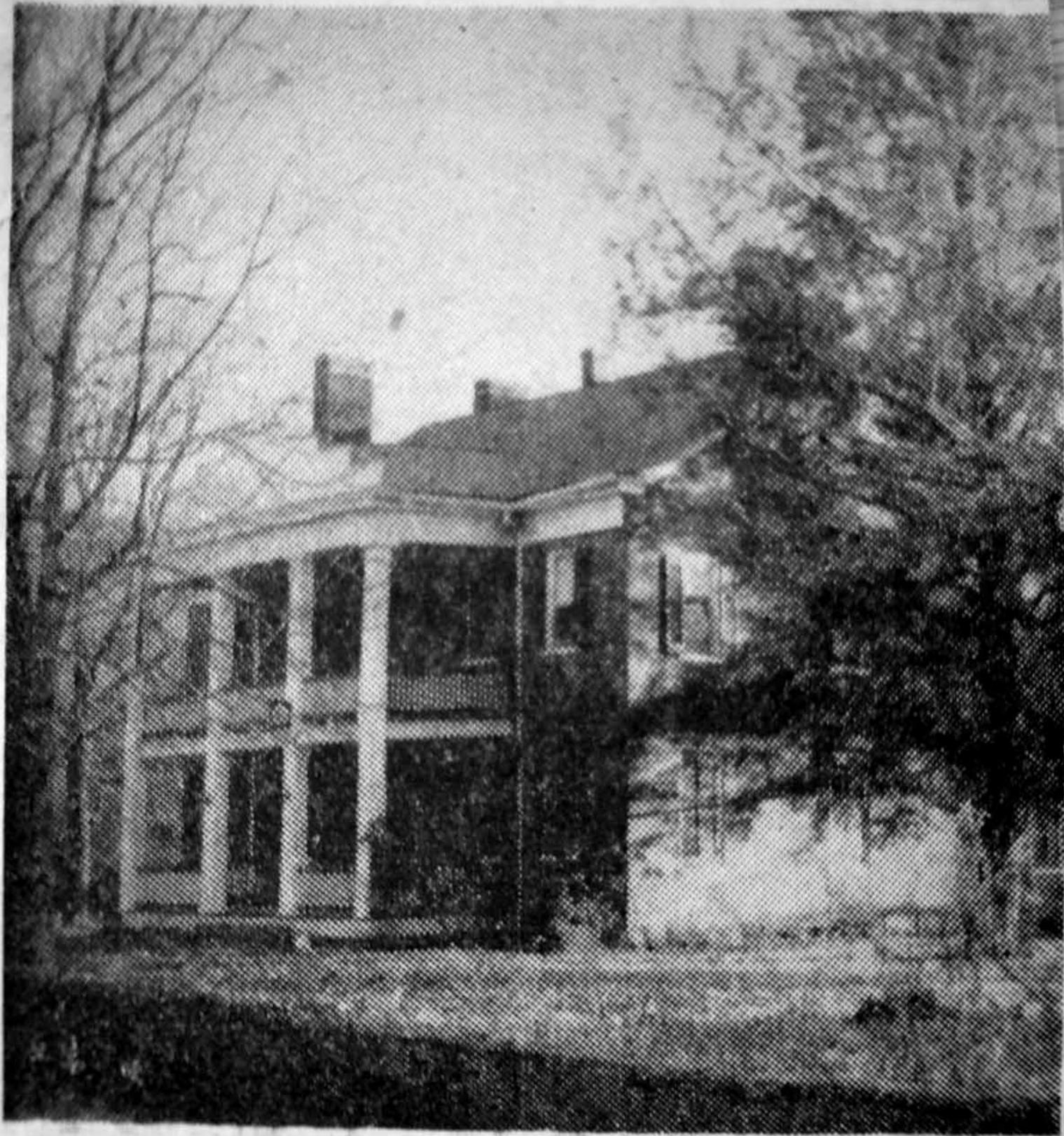
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SC STANDINGS

By The Associated Press
Conference All Games
W. L. Pct. W. L. Pct.



As one crosses the highway bridge across Greenbrier River at Caldwell, going east on U. S. 60, they see historic and

beautiful Elmhurst. A giant elm tree in the lawn gives the name to this old and familiar brick house.

* * * *

Caldwell Bridge

Caldwell Brick Home Dates Back To 1824

CALDWELL (RNS) — Travelers along U. S. Highway 60, at Caldwell, are often struck by the beauty of a large brick house, located on the eastern end of the highway bridge, on U. S. Highway 60, which crosses the Greenbrier River at Caldwell.

Upon asking the history of the house, these travelers find that it dates back to 1824.

The house, which contains more than 20 rooms, was built by Henry B. Hunter. For many years it was operated as a stage coach stop. A toll bridge crossed the Greenbrier at that point then.

The interior of the house is one of the most beautiful of the old homes in the Greenbrier area. The large square rooms have high ceilings, hand-carved mantels and an unusual circular entrance doorway.

In her book, "Lewisburg Landmarks," Mrs. Arthur Dayton states that Elmhurst served as a point where private parties and dinners were held for guests at the "Old White."

In 1837, a particularly notable affair was given in honor of Martin Van Buren, president of the United States.

During the Civil War, the bridge across the Greenbrier, at Elmhurst, was burned following the battle of Lewisburg in 1862. During the fighting in the area several artillery shells struck the mansion doing considerable damage.

In 1848 Elmhurst was acquired

by John A. North, and he in turn presented it to his daughter, Mrs. James E. Caldwell, as a gift. From that date until 1953 the house was owned by the Caldwells.

At present, the home is unoccupied. Its present owner, Mr. Clement R. Grangier, a former chef at the Greenbrier Hotel, now lives in New York.

School Calendar Announced Here

RICHWOOD (RNS) — The Nicholas County school calendar for 1957-58 has been announced by Oakford Deitz, county superintendent of schools.

Teachers of the county will have a pre-school meeting Aug. 29 in Summersville, and pre-school workshops will be held in separate buildings in the county Aug. 30.

School will not be in session on Labor Day, Sept. 2; Veterans Day Nov. 11; Nov. 28 and 29, Thanksgiving holidays; Dec. 21 through Jan. 1, 1958, Christmas holiday and April 4 through April 7, for Easter vacation.

The first month of school will extend from Sept. 3 through Sep. 27; second month, Sept. 20 to Oct. 25; third month, Oct. 28 to Nov. 2. Fourth month, Nov. 25, through Dec. 20; and the fifth month, Jan. 2 to Jan. 29, 1958. The first semester of school ends Jan. 15, 1958.

The sixth month of school

Yesterday And Today—

Alderson Is Subject Of History Book

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

To a West Virginia history buff, it is always a red letter day when someone's history of a state, county or town of the commonwealth comes off the press. We hail Thomas W. Dixon, Jr., whose history of "The Rise and Fall of Alderson, West Virginia" was put on sale a few days ago.

Dixon's work, a handsome 414-page, cloth bound book with readable print

on heavy enamel paper, has been issued in only a limited edition of 500 copies. Each copy has been numbered. My Copy, No. 78, is autographed by the author, which gives the book added associational value.

West Virginians, as a whole, do not read books, so the Alderson author was a smart cookie in having such a small edition printed, else he would have been stuck with a lot left.

In a few years, this book will become a collector's item and sell for double its issue price of \$12.50. That seems a lot to pay for a book but with printing high as a cat's back and the cost of paper having skyrocketed in recent years, it is easy to understand why a book like this sells for a pretty penny.

AUTHOR DIXON endeavored "to bring together a definitive history of the town of Alderson, West Virginia" and has done a pretty job of it. His title has a Gibson echo to it but Dix-

on cushions the "fall" of his home town by adding that he "does not mean that Alderson is done, or that she has reached the end of her usefulness."

He adds that "Alderson still has strength and power, and more importantly, she holds a great promise for the future."

He attributes to Alderson a feminine gender and opines that the little town with its 1960 population of 1,225, has not, as yet, passed her menopause!

The Greenbrier river parts the town in the middle, one part being in Greenbrier County and the other half in Monroe. Those two municipal lobes are connected by an old concrete bridge that looks like it is approaching the age of retirement,

IN DIXON'S BOOK, the history of the old 191-year settlement is portrayed in a wealth of pictures as well as narrative going back to the year of "the three bloody sevens," 1777. That's when John Alderson, an itinerant Baptist minister, settled there. From him the quiet little town derives its name.

"On the south bank of the Greenbrier river," Dixon states, "Elder Alderson built a log cabin . . . near where the Alderson Hotel building now stands." That rude structure stood until 1864, when it was burned by federal soldiers, whose reputation for being careless with fire has long since been known throughout this area.

DIXON DEVOTES a chapter to Alderson's best known story, the one about its lion population. He credits the story to this column, which has carried

the lion story a time or two.

It is still true that Alderson is the only city in America that has an ordinance against lions appearing on the streets.

As Hillsboro, Va., is noted for its court house killings and the Tug river region of Mingo and Logan counties for its Hatfield-McCoy feud, so Alderson is celebrated because of its prohibition of lions loping along on its city thoroughfares.

Only one lion, as far as is known, was ever born in Alderson and grew up to maturity. Story of that lone lion is a long one.

ALDERSON HAS long been a cultural and religious center. It was once the site of a couple of colleges, now closed. One merged with Broadus College to become Alderson-Broadus College of today.

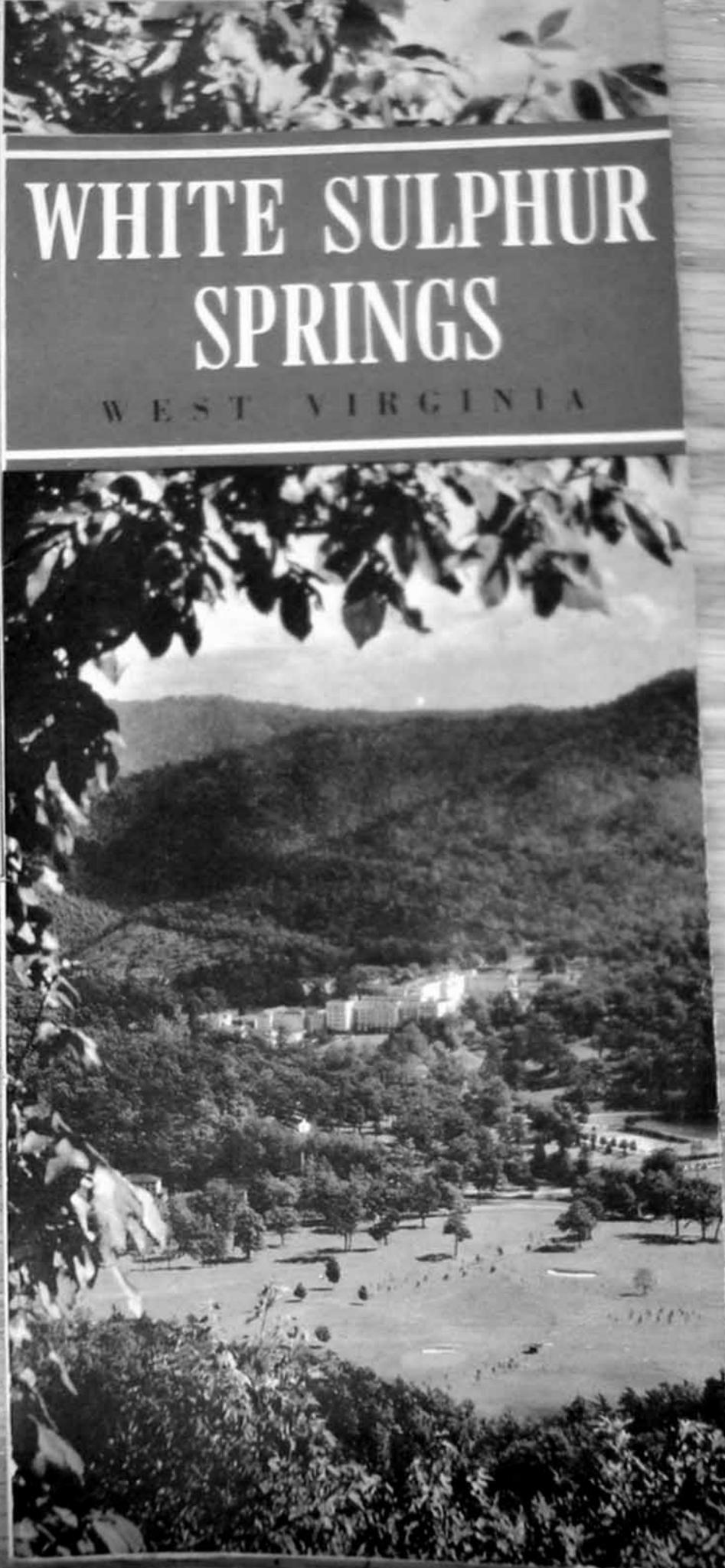
There in Alderson, the religious life of the community runs back to Revolutionary War days. Dixon gives all the denominations of his town a fair shake.

This is the most complete history of a West Virginia town to reach my desk. One could wish that the author had included a sizeable section of the town on Necrology as such statistics carry wide appeal.

Such a page or two of the inscriptions on the grave stones in God's Acre immediately back of Old Greenbrier Baptist Church would bring to light some of those who originally put this quiet little two-county town on the map.

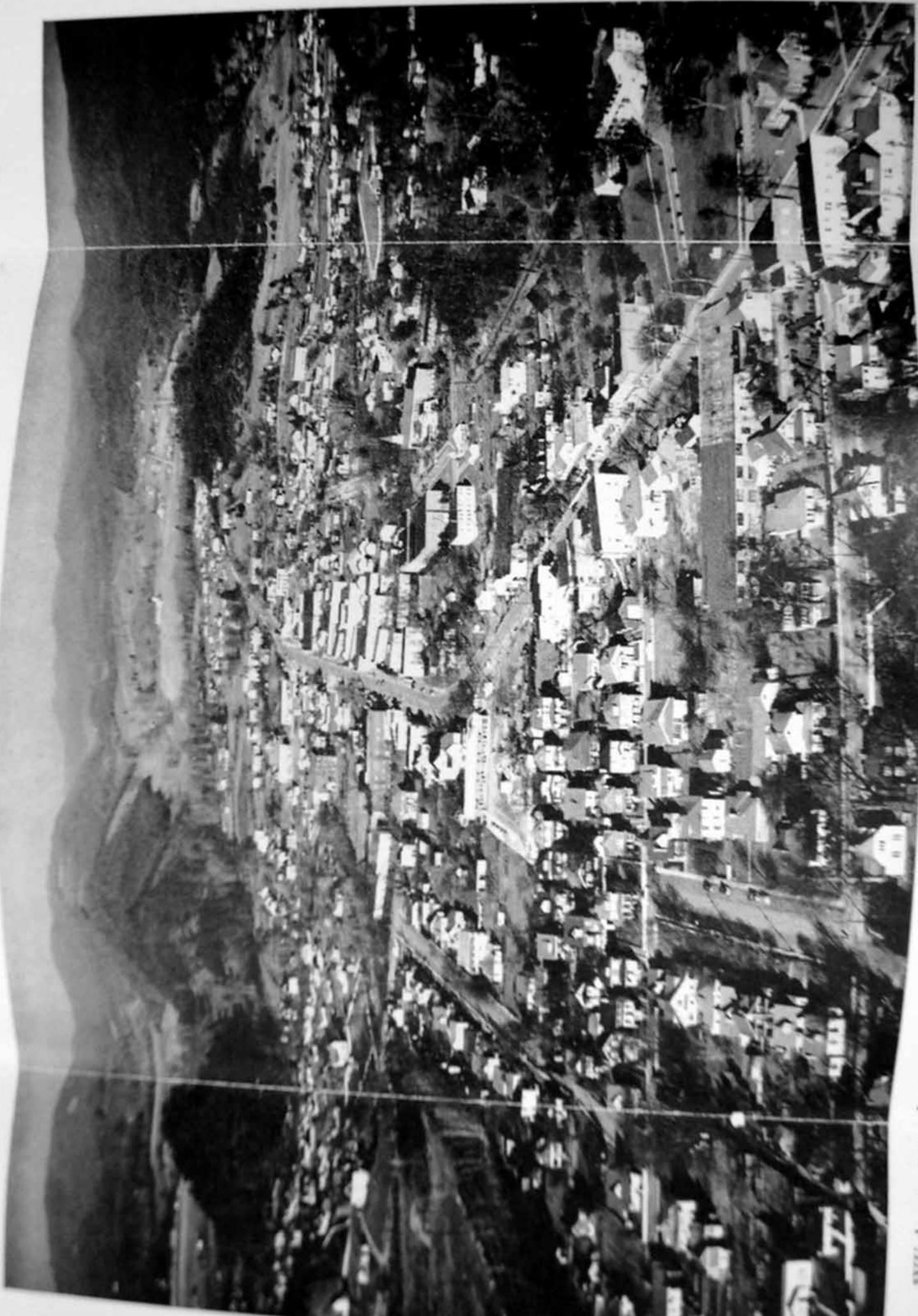
Get a copy of Dixon's book if you go in for books on West Virginia because they will not last long!





WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS

WEST VIRGINIA



With a population of 3,500 and located adjacent to the 6,500-acre Greenbrier Estate, White Sulphur Springs is a large resort town.

white sulphur springs

A QUIET, FRIENDLY RESORT TOWN
with varied sports and recreational facilities. Replete with economical hotels, motels and tourist homes downtown. Restaurants offer the finest in American and European dishes at modest prices.

HOTELS

THE GREENBRIER AND COTTAGES

THE HOTEL WEST VIRGINIAN

THE HOTEL ALVON

MOTELS

COLONIAL COURT

East on Route 60

OLD WHITE MOTEL

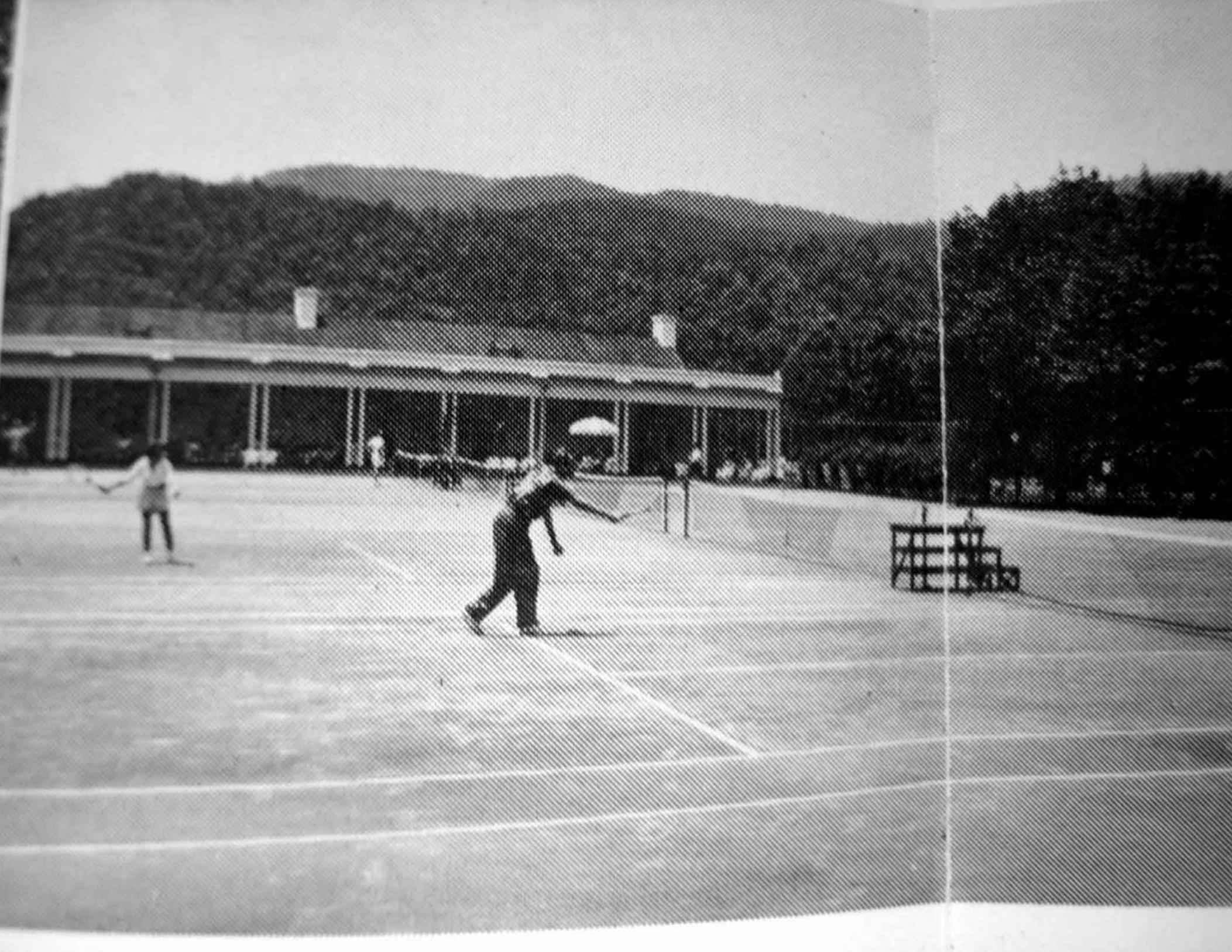


With a po



Beautiful 164-acre "Lake Sherwood"—







The Greenbrier's four new combination skeet and trapshooting ranges are beautifully situated on the side of nearby Kate's Mountain. S. W. "Sebe" Seybold, former Pennsylvania trapshooting champion, is manager of The Greenbrier Gun Club.

A DELIGHTFUL YEAR - ROUND CLIMATE OFFERS YOU an invigorating change of pace. In spring, summer and fall, there are warm days and cool nights, dry mountain air—all adding a new zest to life.

Elevation, 2,000 feet. 21½ sunny days a month, spring, summer and fall. Temperature averages 69.7 in summer months.

RESTAURANTS

**THE GREENBRIER HOTEL
DINING ROOM**

**THE TERRACE RESTAURANT
Main Street**

**THE WHITE SULPHUR
RESTAURANT
Main Street**

**THE PILOT HOUSE
West of the Airport**

TOURIST HOMES

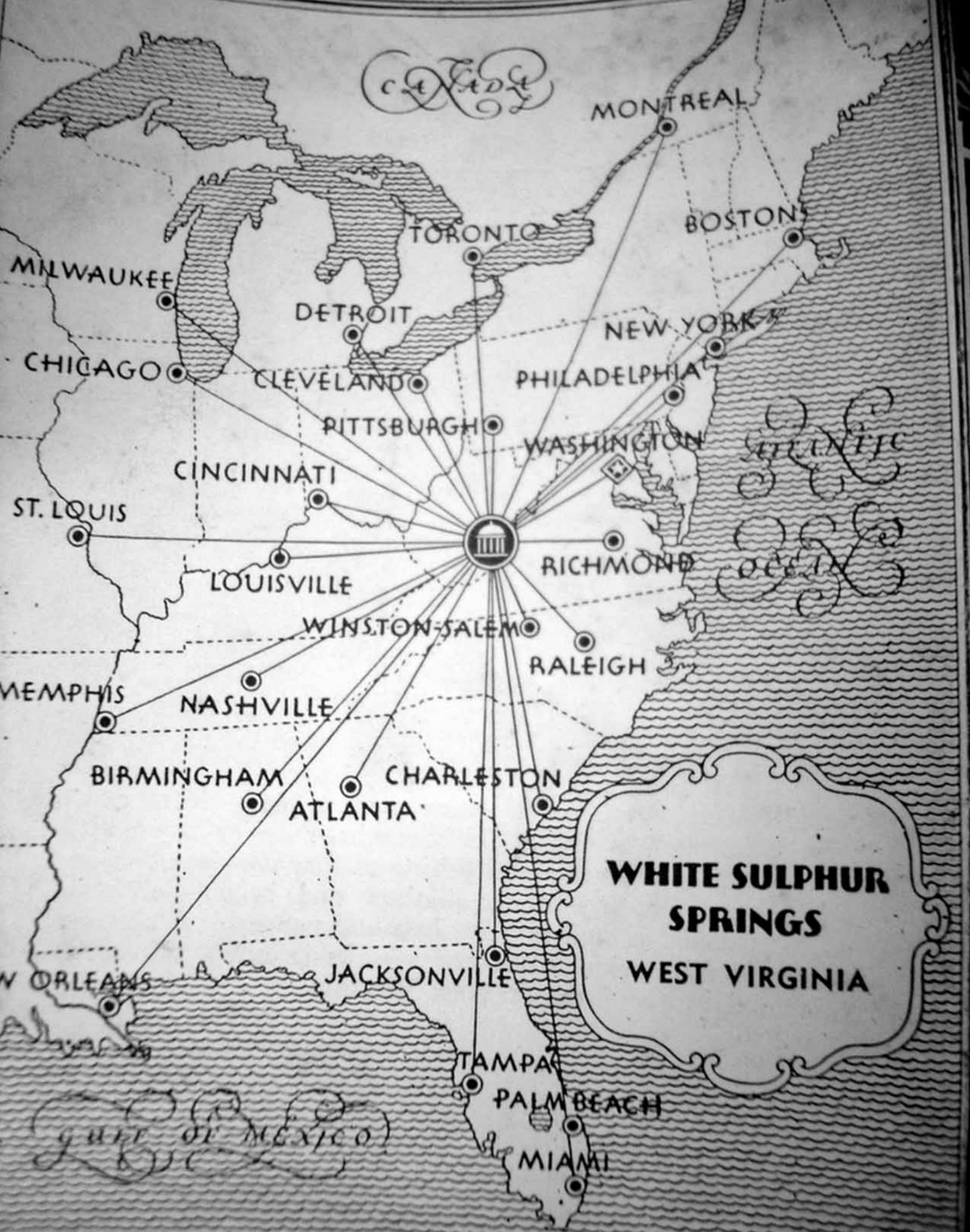
**TRAVELER'S INN
26 West Main Street**

**THE HAWTHORNE TOURIST
HOME
300 E. Main Street**



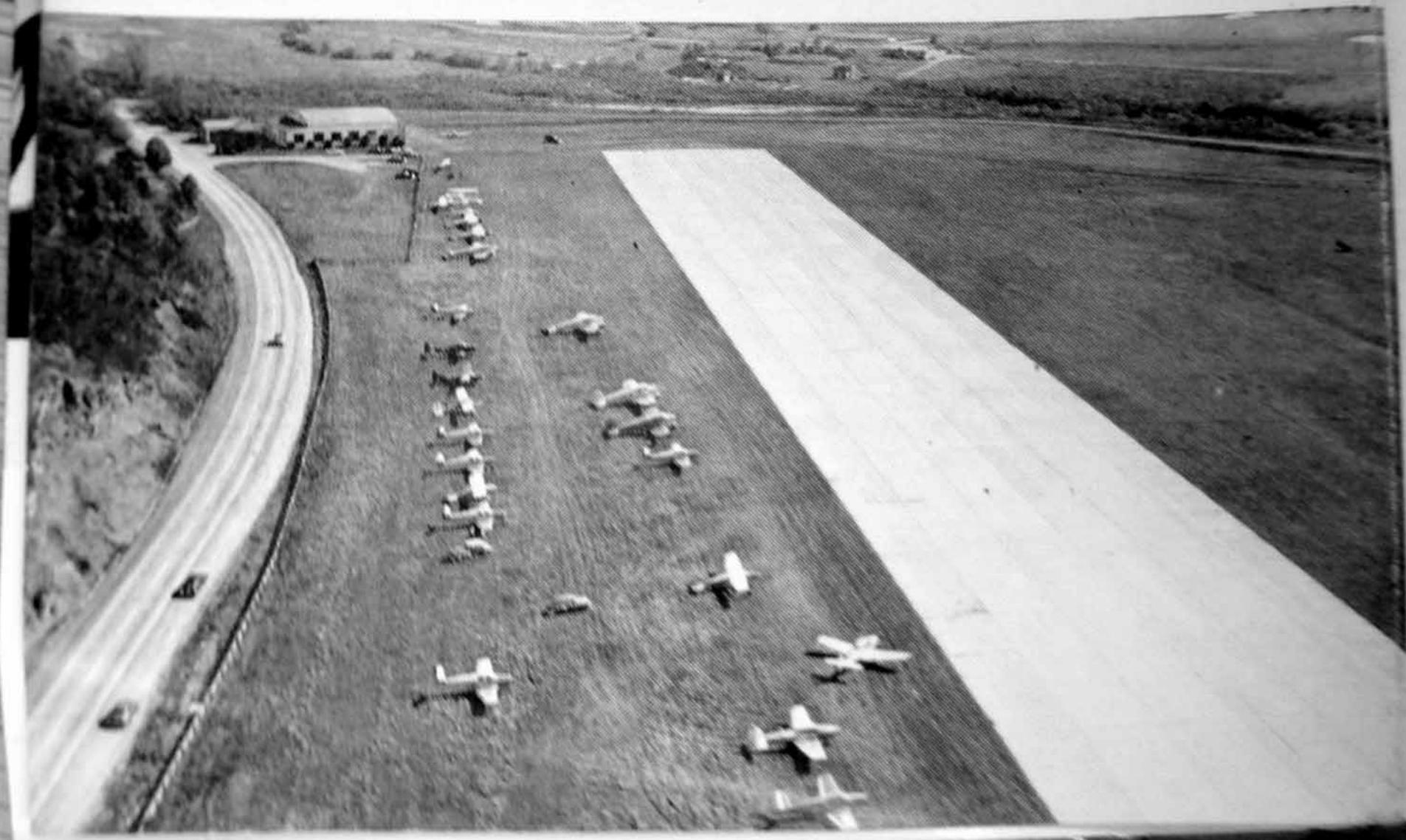
TRAVEL BY TRAIN

Outstanding passenger trains of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway connect White Sulphur Springs with Washington, New York, Richmond, Newport News, Cincinnati, Louisville, Chicago, Detroit, and Cleveland. Three de luxe trains travel East and West daily.



**WHITE SULPHUR
SPRINGS**
WEST VIRGINIA

White Sulphur Springs is proud of its municipal airport with a 5,000-foot concrete runway and excellent approaches which will accommodate large and small planes. Connections with airline terminals are provided by the operator, and frequent non-scheduled flights are made to Roanoke, Va., Charleston, W. Va., and Washington.



MOTOR IN PLEASURE

Two U. S. Highways through delightful mountain and valley scenery provide pleasant motor travel to White Sulphur Springs. U. S. Route 60, the Midland Trail, brings travelers in from the East and West. U. S. Route 219, the Seneca Trail, which intersects Route 60 at Lewisburg, nine miles west, affords motorists access from the North and South.

"It's Nearer Than You Think"

Representative cities as listed below are within easy driving distances of White Sulphur Springs.

Washington, D. C.	248 miles
Richmond, Va.	199
Pittsburgh, Pa.	270
Cincinnati, Ohio	333
Cleveland, Ohio	389
Knoxville, Tenn.	300
Atlanta, Ga.	503

For further information, write

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.



THE GREENBRIER AND COTTAGES, finest resort hotel in the nation, has been a spa since 1778. The White Sulphur Spring, which was the keystone of the resort and town, is located on the grounds of the hotel. The Greenbrier is a "town" within itself, complete with post office, shops of high quality and many recreational facilities.



EDUCATIONAL FACILITIES include a fine elementary school and the splendid high school, pictured above. In addition, Greenbrier College in nearby Lewisburg offers high school and junior college courses for girls, and Greenbrier Military School, also in Lewisburg, is a fine preparatory school for boys.



FINE CHURCHES reflect the religious life of the community. Twelve Christian denominations are represented. A warm welcome is extended to all visitors.



RUSTIC CABINS invite you to spend some days in the nearby forests. The West Virginia Conservation Commission cabins are available for rent on a reservation basis, May through October, and are much in demand. Write the Division of State Parks, Conservation Commission, State Capitol, Charleston, W. Va., for detailed information.



SWIMMING is fine at Blue Bend Park near White Sulphur Springs. The cool, clear swimming spot, 12 miles up a pleasant valley drive, has inviting picnic grounds in shaded wooded areas. The Greenbrier River, with the clear waters of a mountain stream, has many swimming spots and is six miles west. One of the best and largest indoor swimming pools is in The Greenbrier Hotel.



HORSEBACK RIDING over beautiful trails that wind through wooded dales and mountain slopes to breath-taking scenic lookouts is one of the most enjoyable sports. Riding horses to suit every class of rider are available at the Greenbrier Stables and other local stables.



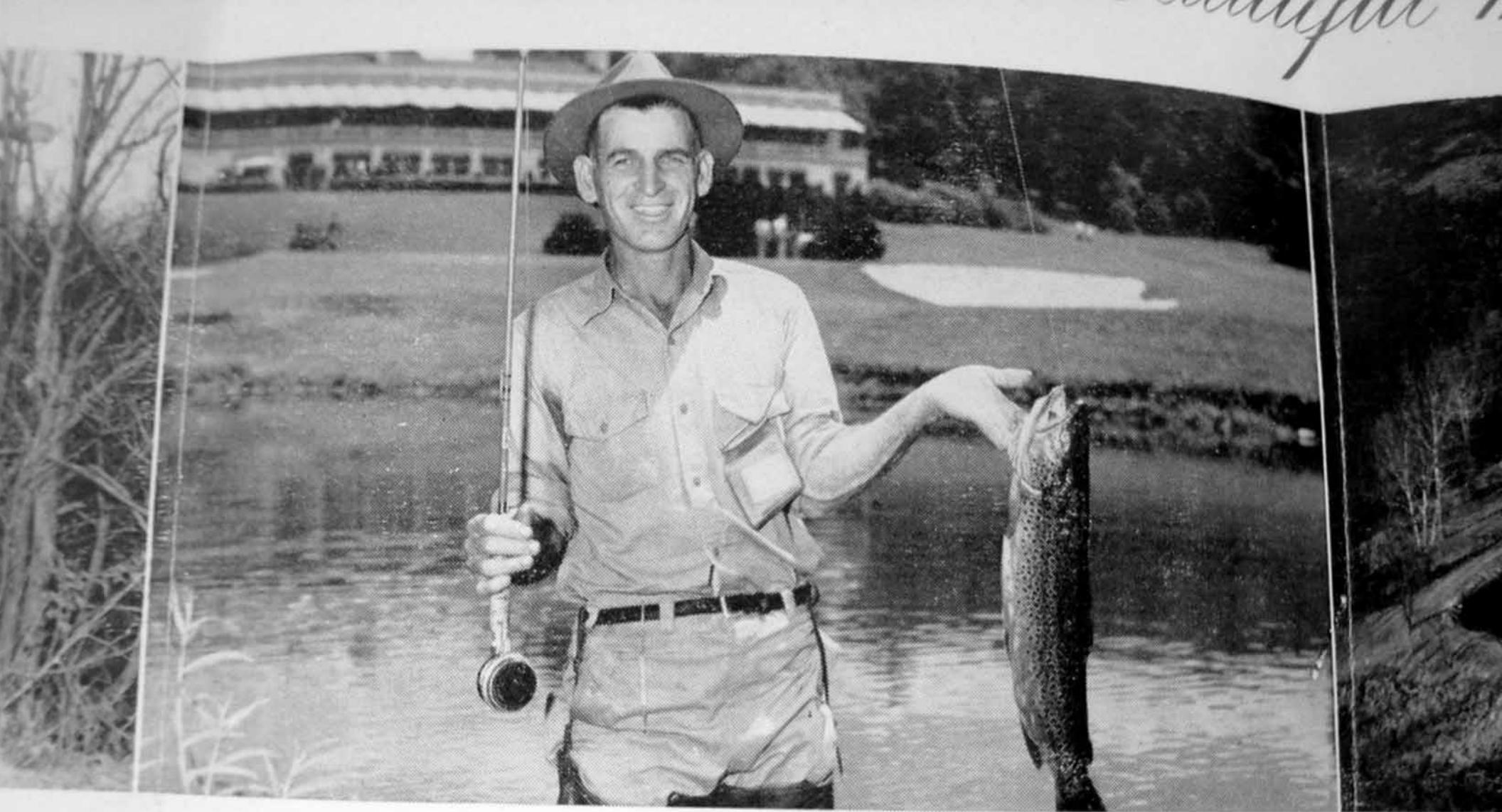
is the leading sport at White Sulphur Springs. The first organized golf club in America was established here, and now two championship 18-hole courses plus a nine-hole course provide splendid variety in a mountain



ANNUAL GREENBRIER COUNTRY HORSE SHOW attracts owners of fine saddle and jumping horses from seven states. This event on July 3 and 4 is enjoyed by a large audience of horse-fanciers and the public in general.



HUNTING is a natural in this section. The annual kill of deer runs 500 to 700 in Greenbrier County alone. Squirrel, rabbits, wildcats, opossums, raccoon and groundhogs are plentiful. For the bird-hunter, wild turkey and grouse abound in the woods and highlands.



FISHING is excellent in many streams and rivers near White Sulphur Springs. The Greenbrier River is an all-year-round open stream and fishing seasons are extensive in all streams. Trout—brook, rainbow and brown—abound in the streams as well as pike, bass and pan fish. A six-day fishing license, with out-of-state visitors in mind, has been instituted by the State of West Virginia.

Beautiful Mountain Scenes



THE U. S. FISH HATCHERY at White Sulphur Springs produces 75,000 legal-size fish annually and about 115,000 fingerlings for stocking streams and ponds. Brook, brown and rainbow trout, bluegills, sunfish and large-mouth bass are also hatched here.

Yesterday And Today

Debt And Failure Of Old Alderson College

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

Today's subject is that of debt. What brought it to mind was the sight of old Alderson Junior College, high on a knoll above that somnolent little town on the banks of the Greenbrier River, overlooking Palestine Valley hard by when I passed it recently.



Years ago—in the years following World War I—the Baptists in this area caused the building to be erected at no little cost. What it cost was once known to me but in the flood of years the amount has slipped memory. They bit off more than they could chew and in the end could not handle their financial situation.

It was figured the faithful would come through but the faith of the leaders turned out to be nothing less than presumption as the faithful did not come through with the wherewithal to pay off the heavy indebtedness. Denominational and private schools have always had it tough when it comes to making ends meet and continuing in operation. Leaders of the Alderson Junior College hit on the idea of selling interest-bearing bonds—promises of the school authorities printed on gorgeous, gilded paper—to people who had money to invest.

Men like the late George W. Jones (1857-1937) of Red Star in Fayette County put a pot of money into that school. At one clip Jones put \$25,000 into the Alderson religious school venture when he was making big money in the coal business at Red Star and elsewhere. He was prevailed upon to help sell the bonds of the school and used his influence in placing sizable amounts of them. One such instance was that of James Prince of Prince. Through Jones' example in buying some of the bonds the late Thomas Nichols of Glen Jean bought quite a block of them, \$10,000 worth, as the matter runs in my mind.

Jones once told me of the embarrassment he had suffered when

the school failed and could not pay its bonded indebtedness. Particularly did he mention the bonds that Tom Nichols and Jim Prince had purchased. One day years ago Jim Prince visited me at Oak Hill and wanted to see the things in the museum. Knowing he had been stuck with a lot of the Alderson Junior College bonds, and that he knew I was a member of the denomination that had let down the school, it was my hope that he would not mention the matter.

As he started to leave he asked me, "Where do I pay for seeing all this?" Assured there was no charge, Prince sort of slowly replied, "Well, paying has long since been my hobby!" He was not asked to amplify his statement because it would have been highly embarrassing to both of us. There was nothing I could do as an individual in the matter because means were not at hand.

Denominational debt has always been a worry and a bother. He who said that "The three great enemies of the human race are debt, dirt, and the devil" certainly spoke a mouthful. Those three factors go hand in hand, as a rule.

WHEN I CAME TO OAK HILL

Tom Nichols lived at Glen Jean. He was a typical Johnny Bull Englishman but when it came to coal mining he was a straight "A" student. He married the only daughter of the legendary Joe Beury of the New River coal fields. Her name was Daisy and it was reported that when her rugged old father divided out his living to his beneficiaries he remembered Daisy, his daughter, with \$100,000 in United States Government Bonds.

It was after this that she and Thomas Nichols married. He was for years and years the head mining engineer for the coal business of William McKell. After he retired Tom Nichols and his wife moved to Charleston where he died 17 years ago last February. He lived to be 77 years of age, as the matter is recalled.

Somewhere in the personal effects of his surviving relatives may yet be found the bonds of the Alderson Baptist Junior College

which he bought. Since the Junior College referred to closed its doors, others have tried to run schools in the same plant in sort of hand-to-mouth manner.

Some years back when I was serving the West Virginia State Prison for Women at Pence Springs as chaplain they had something like 100 inmates in that institution. They had learned the art of weaving and were doing a good job of it. Our mental institutions were terribly crowded at that time, many of the unfortunate patients being epileptics who are really ill only about two weeks out of the year.

ONE DAY it occurred to me that if the Alderson Junior College and its land could be obtained by the state at a reasonable figure it would be a good idea to buy the property for the epileptics from the overcrowded mental institutions. Trips were made to see the proper state authority and a time or two it looked like the deal was going to be approved. The plan called for sending trusty inmates from Pence Springs to the epileptic home at Alderson to teach them the art of weaving and thus help all concerned.

A price on the place had been set and upon learning it, I started in to dicker on the deal. Then when the price was hiked from what I first heard it was, the matter was let drop. That was the time I felt for a while like I would like to get in the state legislature to work from the inside to bring about some relief in the state's overcrowded institutions.

Selling the property at Alderson to the state or anyone else would not have brought relief to the old school's bond holders who were left holding the bag. They have that bag for good.

Today with U. S. Government bonds selling in some cases at around 88 cents on the dollar the bond market is deeply depressed. It is too bad such conditions did not prevail back when the school bonds were being peddled. Had they not been sold, the school venture that flopped would never have been undertaken and their purchasers would not have lost on their investments.



'Swimming Hole' In National Forest

Blue Bend Camping And Swimming Site Becomes Popular In Greenbrier County

By ELSIE TAYLOR

ANTHONY, July 9 (RNS) — A few miles from Anthony and located on Anthony's Creek is a hole of water that a song of a few years ago might have described as "cool, clear water."

Known as Blue Bend, the swimming hole and its accompanying camp site has grown in popularity until it is one of the best known in the Lewisburg area.

In fact, its popularity is prompting the Federal Government to push construction at Sherwood Lake on Meadow Creek, some 10 miles above Neola and also in Greenbrier County, to take some of the "pressure off" Blue Bend. When complete, Sherwood Lake will offer the same, but much expanded, facilities as found at Blue Bend.

Blue Bend Forest Camp, the more than 15-acre tract, lies in the heart of the Monongahela National Forest. The main attraction at the camp site is a 26-foot-deep swimming hole of clear mineral free mountain water. Fed by springs, the swimming hole is cold and invigorating. The absence of a filtration plant at the hole attributes to the fact that the mountain water remains blue. The name comes from its color and the fact that the deep hole is located in a bend of the creek.

Little has been done to change the natural beauty of the location. The land was purchased in 1934 and during the years of the Civilian Conservation Corps, the

happened that J. G. Alderson had

camp was completed. The swimming hole has been dredged and cleared. A beach of native sandstone slabs leads down to the water and such equipment as diving boards have been provided. There are also modern bathing houses with running water and toilet facilities.

Anthony's Creek, which furnishes the water for Blue Bend, is rich in local history. The name of the creek is derived from an Indian, known as Anthony, who befriended the early settlers in the area.

Nearby are such picturesque places as Anthony, Gunpowder Ridge, the Hopkins Fire Tower, Camp Wood, where the University of West Virginia maintains a forestry camp for its school of Forestry students at Neola, the Greenbrier County Youth Camp, and the Greenbrier River to which Anthony Creek is a tributary.

Supervising the park area is James Hull of Neola who serves as administrator. Hull is assisted by Earl Wamless of Minnehaha Springs. The area opens each year on May 30, and remains open until Labor Day in September.

There are few rules and regulations governing the area, and Hull says they are hardly needed as those visiting the area are, for the most part, very orderly. Some of the simple rules are that campers must register at the administration office after they have found and chosen a camp site. The registration includes the name and address of each individual, entrance time and date, time and date of planned departure, car license number, and registration for

numbered camp sites, plus room for at least 40 more sites in the same area that are not numbered. Toilet facilities are conveniently located in all of the areas. There are four conveniently located drinking fountains in the area, plus those in the bath houses.

Hull says that the campers come mainly from Charleston, Huntington, Nitro and Dunbar, but that each week finds a few out-of-state cars with campers. Last week, cars from Illinois, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Maryland were noted on the grounds by Hull.

Although no monthly records are kept in the local office as to the number of visitors, Hull noted the Fourth of July crowd this year. There were 308 campers, 36 tents pitched in the area provided for camping, more than 900 picnickers occupying the tables, using the ovens and other equipment provided in the picnic area, 1,880 swimmers and 25 assorted visitors.

In addition to camping and swimming, Blue Bend offers bass and crappie fishing. The cold waters of Anthony Creek provide small mouth bass and red-eye and wall-eye pike. The Greenbrier River, about four miles from Blue Bend also is noted by fishermen. In the fall, the immediate area is a "hunter's paradise," abounding in turkey, deer, grouse and small game. Little Creek, famous as a deer-hunting area, is a tributary to Anthony's Creek from Blue Bend.

Hull and his assistant, who stay at the camp area during the season, have other jobs during the off-season. From March 15 to May 15, Hull mans the Rooster Sue

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lower from October 1 until December 1.

Despite the fact that there is no life guard on duty at the swimming hole, there has only been one drowning which occurred in 1964, and accidents have been few. The camp opens at 7 a.m. daily and the gates leading to the areas are closed each day at 10 p.m.

One of the attractive features at the camp site is the regular evening wood fire in the fire place of the administration building. Here night campers gather to play games, dance, read or play records. There are no concessions on the grounds and nothing is sold, under a regulation of the Department of Agriculture which supervises the operation of the park and national forest areas.

The charming area includes 20 cooking,

Wamless serves in Paddys Knob
Tower on top of Alleghany Moun-
tain near Frost. In the summer
months these men each have two
days off duty each week, but dur-
ing the spring and fall fire sea-
son, they are on duty at all time.
Hull says on a clear day, he has
a view up to 20 miles from his
tower. In the fall, most of the
destructive fires are caused by
hunters, and in spring by light-
ning.

Blue Bend represents a combi-
nation of nature's bounty and
man's additions in providing a
place of recreation for those who
enjoy being out of doors. There
are no cabins for rent, and the
campers are back-to-nature groups
who use tents and open fires for

Yesterday And Today—

Surviving Lewisburg Weekly Nears 100

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

Ordinarily the history of a county weekly newspaper is a short, short story as was abundantly shown in yesterday's offering on early Lewisburg papers in this department. Outbreak of the Civil War in 1861 put an end to "The Lewisburg Observer" and "The Lewisburg Era." That same uncivil Civil War put an end to a lot of things in Greenbrier County and in Lewisburg.

Lewisburg has always been a southern town and remains so to this day. In his book, "Heritage of Freedom," (T. S. Denison & Company, Minneapolis, Minn., 1957) my old friend,

the late U. S. Judge Ben Moore (1892-1958), wrote, "Lewisburg . . . a small town near the Virginia line. It is populated mostly by unreconstructed rebels. Until recently, one of the first sights that met the eye of a traveler approaching the town was a large painting of the stars and bars on the side of a brick building. The building has now been replaced by a new one; but the Confederate spirit will never be replaced. I held court for awhile in Lewisburg, but soon came to see that the inhabitants regarded the court and its attaches as a band of Yankee carpetbaggers" (pp. 155-56).

But I'm getting off my story and will have to hark back to the early newspapers which sprang up in Greenbrier County, had their day, and passed to the region of limbo.

SINCE THE CIVIL WAR simply tore up Jack in Greenbrier County, the year 1866 A.A. — which means the year "After Appomattox" — found the historic 89-year-old county without a single publication of any kind. However, it so happened that J. G. Alderson had

commenced the publication of a paper which he styled "The Greenbrier Independent." Prior to that year, 1859, Alderson had an interest in "The Lewisburg Observer" as well. With the coming of May, 1861, Alderson had ceased publishing the Greenbrier Independent. Reason for his action, "C'est la guerre" — that is, "It is the war."

After the war was over, Benjamin F. Harlow, great-grandfather of the present editor of the Beckley Post-Herald, returned to his old stomping grounds in Greenbrier County. He lined up with one Archibald W. Folk in 1869 and together they again started a newspaper and called it "The Greenbrier Independent." Came June, 1873, and a man by the name of George T. Argabright got so intensely interested in "The Greenbrier Independent" that he bought a half-interest in the paper. At that time this paper was a seven-column sheet.

It got off to such a good start that this paper is still going. It is a respected county paper and carries the news in dignified style and has tremendous force of history and good character in back of it. Next year The Greenbrier Independent will be an even 100 years old and the guess is that they will give out with a centennial issue that will give Greenbrier County's great history a lot of red carpet treatment.

SEPTEMBER, 1865, marked the initial appearance of "The Lewisburg Times." They loyed that name — Lewisburg — and tacked it on to their paper! W. H. Simms seems to have been the pen man and writer for the "Times", while F. M. Frazier was the publisher — which is just a polite way of saying that Frazier was the one who put up the money and paid the bills if and when he had the wherewithal to do so. For two years "The Lewisburg Times" put its best foot forward but all of a sudden it suspended publication and

was not, because its backers had reached the end of their rope.

FOLKS WHO ATTEMPTED to put out a paper in Greenbrier in early times were people with what was apparently a gregarious instinct, which is to say they believed in bunching up or teaming. That was borne out in 1869 when Alexander R. Humphreys and Oscar Collison yoked together and began to issue a publication which they dubbed "The Phoenix."

They allowed as how they would lift Lewisburg and Greenbrier County from the ruins and ashes left by the Civil War but it was a plain case of failure. In short order "The Phoenix" went down to rise no more. Its backers meant well but, quite often, good backing does not result in acceptable newspapering.

BY 1870 A. D. BUTTS, publisher, together with John S. Johnston, editor, and Augustus C. Liggett decided they could succeed in the publishing field in Greenbrier County where others had flopped. "Border Journal" was their brain child. Its hopefuls failed to find the E Pluribus Unum support they had hoped for and within two years the "Border Journal" bowed out.

A BAD YEAR TO START anything new was 1873 because it was one of our business panic years. Richard Burke and S. T. McBride launched "The Greenbrier" that fateful year of business recession and lost their respective shirts within six months. They quit.

They followed in 1878 "The Record," published by A. C. Liggett and S. R. Patton. In 18 months they sold "The Record" to William A. Frantz who changed its name to "The Criterion." He managed to get out "The Criterion" until 1881. That year J. M. Ferguson bought out "The Criterion" and took it to Alderson where he merged it with "The Enterprise" there. Other newspaper history of Greenbrier county will have to wait for a more convenient season! Etaoin, shrudlu! 30-30!

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Statue Of Lee On 'Traveller' Is Proposed

By SHIRLEY DONNELLY

Upon reading in this column the story of the death of the big sugar tree, known as Lee's Tree, atop Sewell Mountain, Charles W. Miller, tombstone man of Red Sulphur Springs, took pen in hand to write me thusly:



"I read your column every day and enjoy it very much, especially the old data you write about. In your column of March 7, you wrote about Lee's tree on Sewell Mountain. I helped cut that tree. You mentioned the Daughters of the Confederacy getting the wood. They were there and I don't believe they left a twig large enough to make a toothpick. They said they were going to have the logs sawed into lumber and made into novelties. That was back there in 1936 or '37 when I was one of the C.C.C. boys of that day. I remember them saying that Gen. Robert E. Lee tied his horse under this tree. Your articles some time ago about Red Sulphur Springs were carefully read and greatly enjoyed."

MENTION OF TOMBSTONE
such as Miller sells, recalls a rather harrowing experience in Oak Hill many long years ago. A big strong man lost his mind and was committed to one of the mental hospitals in the state. I knew him quite well and he was as strong as an ox.

After being held in the institution for a stretch of years he was released to his family on a trial visit. But he was not his old self and his mind was quite erratic.

One day he got hold of a big revolver and was greatly fascinated with the old .38 caliber shooting rod. What would you have done had you been in my place when you met big Joe, walking up and down the road with that rod, loaded clear around, and Joe's saying, "Mister, I deal in .38's and tombstones!" It's a wild guess that, like the same frightened fellow, you would have given Joe a pretty wide berth with no questions asked!

SQUIRE HALSTEAD, sage of Gad, read the Lee's Tree column and had a bright idea. Soon to round out 86 years of life on this good earth, Halstead suggests that a statue of Lee on or about "Traveller," his famous war horse be erected there where the big sugar tree stood. He wants to start off the fund to buy such an equestrian statue by donating, as he puts it, "the first five spot."

That's a big monkey to put on my back but if the good woman of God had said "the first five grand" — unreconstructed Rebel that I am, the task might have been undertaken. Halstead relates how he has heard of the Union and Confederate soldiers fraternizing in the area here and swapping tobacco for coffee and vice versa. It is more interesting when one goes to war against a man whose language he understands and can speak fluently. In the two wars in which I had a very insignificant part, the enemy and I did not speak the same tongue. That handicapped our fraternization.

FROM THE REGION of Rupert comes a letter from Miss Fonda Rupert, saying: "I read and enjoy all your stories in *Yesterday and Today* in the Beckley Post-Herald. One I particularly liked was the one on March 10. That story took me back to my childhood days, many of which were spent on the farm of my grandfather, the Rev. Sam Black, where to this day stand two Sheep Nose apple trees. Also, all the varieties you mentioned in your story grew there at one time, and many others as well."

"My grandfather Sam Black was a sort of Johnny Appleseed. He planted apple trees all over the place. Also he did much grafting and would have three or four varieties growing on the same tree. There was a Cider Press apple that was fine for cider and good for jelly. Old Earlies were another kind that was just right for the big family pies or cobblers such as my grandmother made for the harvest hands. Also, Golden Sweets, Fall Sweets, Winter Sweets, Sweet Boughs, Sweet Russets, Sour Russets, Hill Apples and plenty red and gray Pearmain, which were called Milams by my

grandparents. And then, too a Grindstone, a Smokehouse, and many others I can no longer recall."

"Just try any fine appearing apple of today's fancy pack and you will find not one equal in flavor to these old timers. If they were kept in a properly constructed dug-in-the-hill cellar they would keep well preserved until late May of the following year. Occasionally a few would keep to as late as the Fourth of July. We have done just that."

STILL THUMBING THROUGH the interesting pages in her golden album of yesteryear's rich recollections, the Rupert lady says, "No doubt many readers of your interesting articles know the Rev. Sam Black through their parents. Perhaps there are some old houses still standing in Nicholas, Fayette, and Webster counties in which the old minister was a welcome guest. He was a pioneer Methodist minister of the bridle path days, traveling on horseback over the three named counties."

"The old farm, about which I write, lies west of the town of Rupert across Meadow River. It is now owned by a granddaughter of the Rev. Sam Black and his wife. She is Mary Elizabeth Gibson Black. A number of the old apple trees still stand there but, of course, in a sorry state of neglect. But when they are not killed by a late freeze, the trees give generously of their old time fruit. Those Sheep Nose apples to which you referred are very fine keepers and never lose their flavor."

WOULDN'T IT BE NICE if the Rupert lady would commit to writing her recollections of the Rev. Sam Black and send the information to me to share with Post-Herald readers?

Her mention of the old time apple cobbler has got my mouth to watering. Make a nutmeg dip out of the cold milk from the delightfully cool spring house, sweeten that cold milk with brown sugar, and pour it over a bowl of dumplings and how good it was! Eating a delicacy like that, a man could be excused from caring whether school kept or not!

pipe organ, once the property of The Greenbrier Hotel.

Upon hearing it was for sale, the present pastor, the Rev. J. G. Morrison used "diplomacy" in procuring the instrument for his

mer; food committee—Mrs. P. E. Prillaman, Mrs. G. M. Moore, Mrs. A. D. Ferrell, Mrs. Richard Dunn, Mrs. O. K. Erwin and Mr. Neil Hutchinson; publicity committee—Mrs. Norman Blalock, Mrs. Fred